

WARREN
MAGAZINE

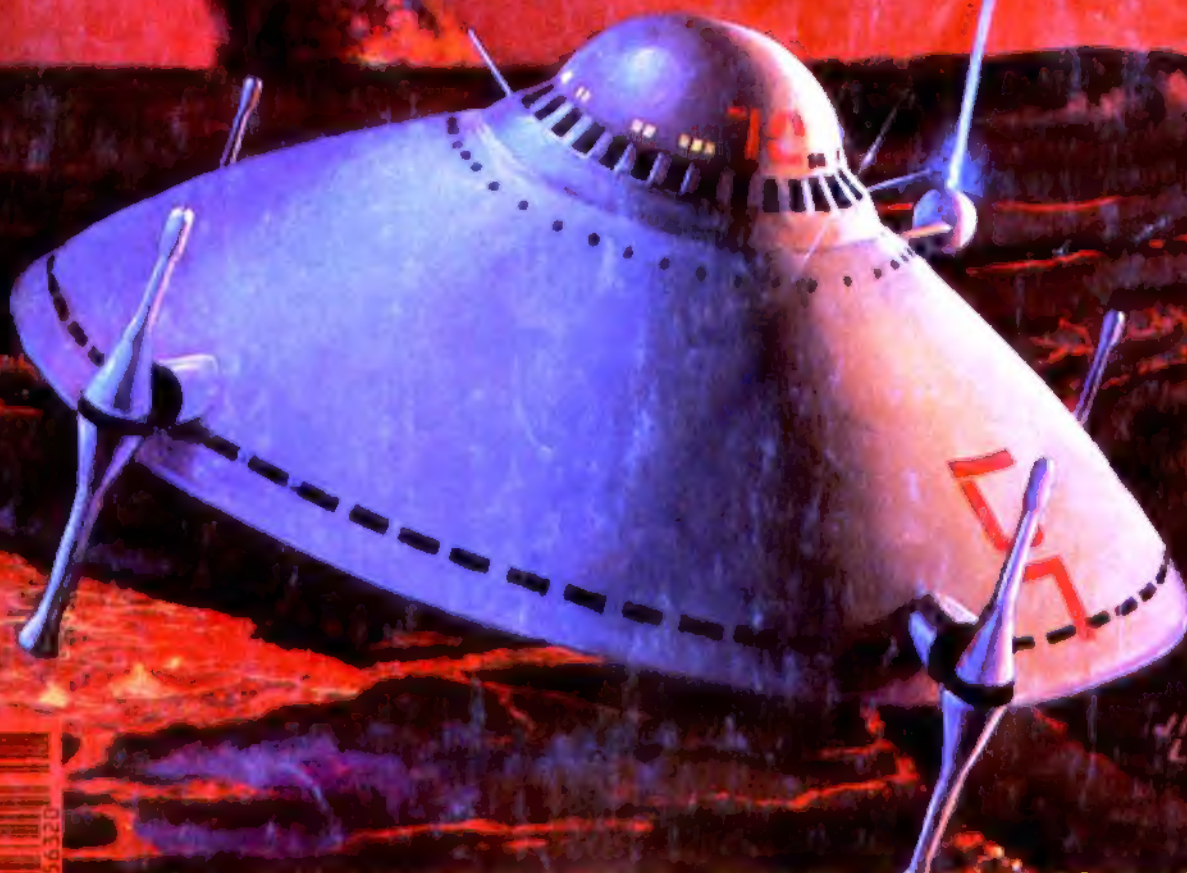


EERIE

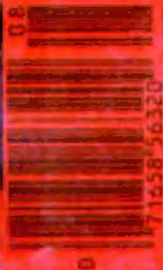
EERIE
#113

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AUG. 1980



JIM
LAURIER



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RUTHLESSLY STALKS THE SPACEWAYS!**

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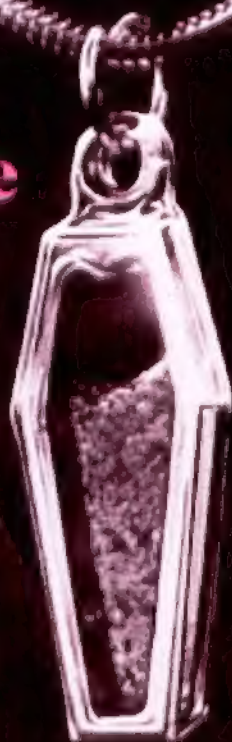
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EERIE

NUMBER 113

AUGUST 1980

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DEAR COUSIN EERIE 4

Dear Cousin EERIE was thrilled with all his loyal fans who loved the Paul Gulacy and Doug Moench epic of occult horror "Blood on Black Satin." Cuz EERIE wants all of you readers to know that he has got terrific new tales of adventure, horror and fantasy in store for you now that "B on BS" is over! So stay tuned, and stay with us. We are going onward and upward with the best in illustrated horror!



THE MANIFESTATION 6

Power Dirge Odysseus was in trouble! It was approaching Stargate Sol and readying for molecular teleport to a construction site millions of light-years from home, when the Odysseus encountered the incomprehensible! What was this thing that moved faster than light itself, that was able to rip a Stargate to shreds and eat entire spaceships with one gulp? For Odysseus it was a matter of life or death!



CODE NAME: NOVA 31

Something was wrong on Deimos! Bombs kept exploding in the Terran bases. A ship of totally alien design had gone into orbit around Mars. Mars itself was filled with hundreds of thousands immigrant mutants from Earth. Mars seethed with resentment toward Earth as the mutants demanded independence and freedom. Sabotuers were a-broad. And what did that strangely designed and frighteningly silent alien ship want?



HAXTUR 47

Things are only beginning to cook for Haxtur in his journey out of the Humidlands! First he must walk through the valley of the shadow of the slow death! How does one withstand the hypnotic aura of an idol? Then Haxtur breaks into the citadel of Mokt, Master of Diabolic Deformations. Mokt wants Haxtur's bod! But not for anything as innocent as scientific experimentation or good fellowship!

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DEAR COUSIN EERIE



I guess it had to happen! The finest serials ever presented by Warren Publishing finally came to an end in **EERIE** #111! I wish they could have gone on forever!

The third and final installment of "Blood On Black Satin" ended in a crescendo of blood curdling action and exquisite art. This was definitely the best segment of all. The merry old English village of Middlesex will never be the same thanks to Doug Moench's outstanding script and the superlative art of Paul Gulacy. Kudos are due to all concerned, including the editors intelligent enough to select such a fine creative team!

Nicola Cuti solidified his position as a leading Warren magazines' author with "Moto-Psycho Cop." This story was one of his best epics yet. I can't say much for penciller John Garcia's work because it was totally unrecognizable under the inks of Rudy Nebres. While Nebres' rendering was simply terrific, it should not have obliterated Garcia's artistic style.

I was especially sad to see the Samurai series come to an end. "The Messenger" segment was certainly the best of Larry Hama's near novel-like stories, even though Val Mayerik's art wasn't as good as it had been in previous segments. I suppose, however, that drawing is painful with that broken hand of his.

Another outstanding series was the Mac Tavish epic. Tavish has been around longer than any of the other **EERIE** heroes. And the series seems to have had as many guest scripters as the **Johnny Carson Show** has had guest hosts. So while the quality of the scripting has varied, readers at least have had the admirable artwork of ace illustrator Moreno Casares to consistently feast their eyes upon.

It seems sort of strange that so many **EERIE** series have ended at the same time. But I hope it's a sign that Warren is getting ready to unleash a whole avalanche of new heroes upon us!

**NAPOLEON ZIVKOVIC
PATERSON, N.J.**

We sure are, Napoleon! See page 30 of this issue for the debut story of our own spaced out secret agent, Code Name: Nova! And next issue, you'll meet The Executioners!

Warren Publishing saved best for last in **EERIE** #111. "Haxtur" by Victor de la Fuente was the best story in the issue!

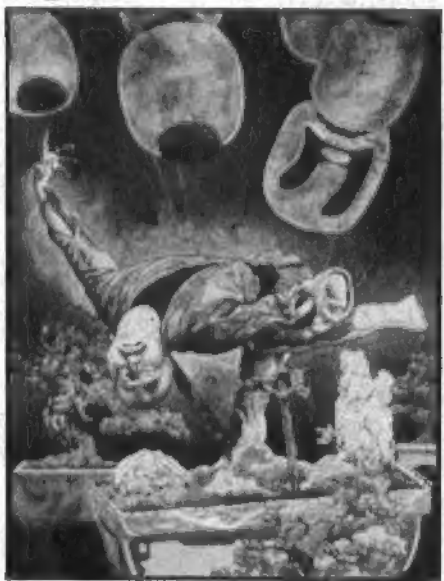
**SCOTT DANAHY
SOUTHWICK, MASS.**

On the subject of covers, I was hoping that Warren Publishing would have eventually devoted a cover to the Samurai series. But now that the series has ended, it doesn't look as though such a dream will come to pass!

I would have loved to see Warren's treatment of the same Kung Fu subject which other publishers do so tackily.

**RICHARD SUITS
DENNARD, ARK.**

Fulfilling our dreams is why we're here, Richard. Here's a quick glimpse of a forthcoming Samurai cover scheduled for **EERIE** magazine!



Warren Publishing is making some outstanding contributions in raising the quality of comic books and the art of illustrated storytelling. And major architects in the role of quality trend-setters are Paul Gulacy and Doug Moench, who have just concluded their three part masterpiece "Blood On Black Satin."

**MARK RYAN
ST. LOUIS, MO.**

Dear Cousin Eerie,

c/o Warren Publishing Co.
145 East 32nd Street
New York, NY 10016

I really can't say whether I'm pleased or not with the rather average stories in **EERIE** #111!

I can say that Ken Kelly's cover painting was no masterpiece. If anything it, too, was merely adequate.

The latest installment of the Samurai story, "The Messenger," was enjoyable. But it must have been almost incomprehensible to the reader who wasn't familiar with the previous episodes. The Oriental epic was so fast-paced that I rushed headlong through half of the following story, Mac Tavish, before I slowed down again!

As far as Tavish is concerned, I can hardly wait to see something worthwhile take its place.

**KREGG SANDERS
CATLIN, ILL.**

In many ways **EERIE** #111 was like old times at Warren Publishing. There was good old Cousin Eerie in his old spot on the upper left hand corner of the cover. And then there was good old Ken Kelly back from lord-knows-where, to do covers again for the Warren magazines. This cover illustration may not have been one of Kelly's greatest masterpieces; but it certainly was good to see Kelly back again!

But so much for the nostalgia!

The concluding chapter of "Blood On Black Satin" was more than satisfying, having lived up splendidly to the promise of the story's initial two chapters. Paul Gulacy's art and Doug Moench's script were perfect!

The Mac Tavish serial also ended satisfactorily, mainly because it finally ended! The only thing wrong with "Fifty Million Spacemen Can't Be Wrong" was that it took so long to get a conclusion. The series' first five or six chapters were spread out over such a long period of time, that it caused me, and probably other readers as well, to lose the thread of the storyline, or to lose interest all together!

"Haxtur" has found a home in **EERIE**, which I feel is better suited to the character than 1994, the magazine where it first appeared. Victor de la Fuente has long been one of the comic masters of Europe, and it is good to see him anywhere in the Warren bullpen. Although de la Fuente's style of drawing is somewhat similar to Esteban Maroto's, I feel that the former is far superior when it comes to storytelling ability.

On a more personal note, it was good to see a sacred comics convention violated when de la Fuente presented us with beautiful women who did not have forty-seven inch breasts. It shows that restraint is possible. Even in comic books.

**BRIAN CADEN
CINCINNATI, OHIO**



WELCOME
FRIENDS AND FIENDS TO
COUSIN EERIE'S HOMELY
HOUSE OF HORROR...

I'VE TAKEN CARE TO
PILE THE *THRILLS* AND *CHILLS*
HIGHER AND DEEPER FOR YOUR
PLEASURE IN THIS
ISSUE!

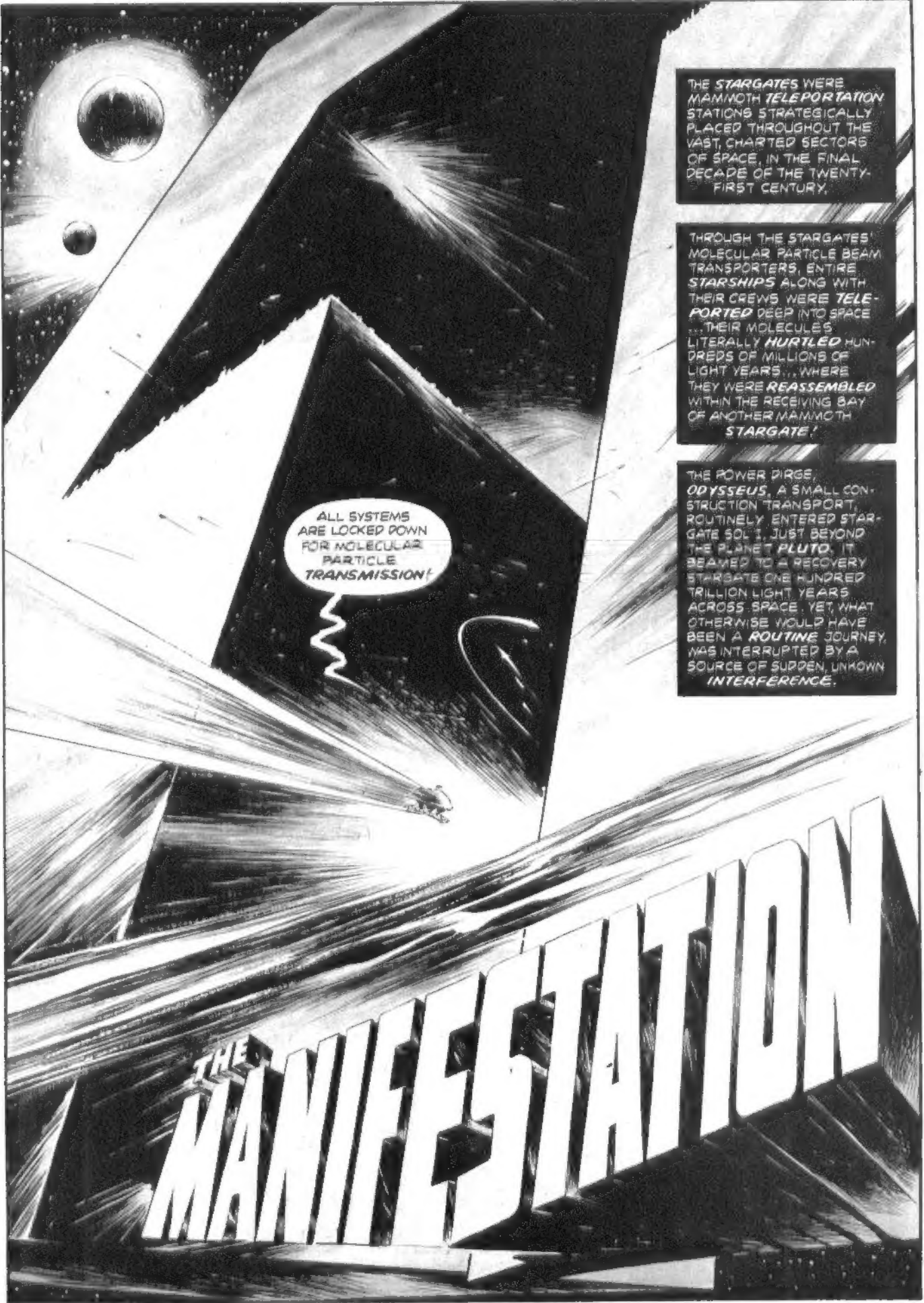
SO, COME INSIDE AND
PERUSE SUCH TERRIFYING
TALES AS "THE MANIFESTATION,"
"CODE NAME: NOVA" AND THE
ONE AND ONLY "HAXTUR!"



THE FOLLOWING IS A
CHRONICLE DETAILING
THE FIRST HUMAN
CONTACT WITH A SUPER-
NATURAL MANIFESTATION.
ONE HUNDRED TRILLION
LIGHT YEARS FROM
EARTH, THE RECORD
SHOWS THAT THE
MANIFESTATION WAS
HOSTILE.

THANKS
MUCHLY.
STARGATE. SEE
YOU ON THE
RETURN TRIP!





THE STARGATES WERE MAMMOTH TELEPORTATION STATIONS STRATEGICALLY PLACED THROUGHOUT THE VAST, CHARTED SECTORS OF SPACE, IN THE FINAL DECADE OF THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY.

THROUGH THE STARGATES MOLECULAR PARTICLE BEAM TRANSPORTERS, ENTIRE STARSHIPS ALONG WITH THEIR CREWS WERE **TELEPORTED** DEEP INTO SPACE... THEIR MOLECULES LITERALLY **HURTLED** HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF LIGHT YEARS... WHERE THEY WERE **REASSEMBLED** WITHIN THE RECEIVING BAY OF ANOTHER MAMMOTH STARGATE!

ALL SYSTEMS ARE LOCKED DOWN FOR MOLECULAR PARTICLE TRANSMISSION!

THE POWER DIRGE, **ODYSSEUS**, A SMALL CONSTRUCTION TRANSPORT, ROUTINELY ENTERED STARGATE SOL 1, JUST BEYOND THE PLANET **PLUTO**. IT BEAMED TO A RECOVERY STARGATE ONE HUNDRED TRILLION LIGHT YEARS ACROSS SPACE. YET, WHAT OTHERWISE WOULD HAVE BEEN A **ROUTINE** JOURNEY, WAS INTERRUPTED BY A SOURCE OF SUDDEN, UNKNOWN INTERFERENCE.

THE MANIFESTATION



OKAY, CREW.
LOCK DOWN AND
REPORT TO THE
TUBE ROOM.

TIME TO
TELEPORT!



I HATE THESE
MOLECULAR SENDS!
THREE YEARS I'M WORKING
ON THIS SHIP AND IT'S STILL
LIKE PULLING TEETH EVERY
TIME I GO THROUGH ONE OF
THESE TELEPORTS!



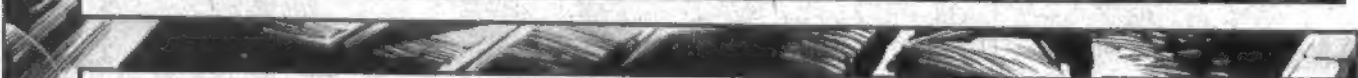
I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT
HAVING MY MOLECULES DIS-
COMBOBULATED AND
JETTISONED INTO NEVER-
NEVER LAND. EITHER,
THREEPENNI.

I ONCE HEARD
OF A GUY WHOSE SEND
TUBE SCREWED UP SO BAD
THAT HE ENDED UP LITTLE
MORE THAN A BLOB OF
PROTOPLASMIC JELLY!

GREAT! THAT'S
JUST WHAT I NEED TO
HEAR AS I'M CLIMBING
INTO MY TRANSMIT
COFFIN!



THIS IS
STARGATE SOL
TO ODYSSEUS.
YOUR AUTO-PILOT IS
CONFIRMED! ALL
SYSTEMS ARE
ACTIVE!



WE HAVE
MOLECULAR
TRANSMISSION.
ALL SYSTEMS
GO!



HAVE A GOOD
TRIP, ODYSSEUS!

THE POWERFUL
CONSTRUCTION
VESSEL AND ITS
THREE-MAN CREW
WERE **INSTANTLY**
REDUCED TO
ELECTROMAG-
NETIC MOLEC-
ULAR PARTICLES...

...WHICH
STREAKED
THROUGH
EMPTY SPACE
AT **LIGHT**
SPEED...

...ONLY TO
REAPPEAR, IN
WHAT SEEMED
LIKE **SECONDS**
LATER...

...WITHIN THE VERY HEART
OF A STARGATE RECEIVING
STATION!



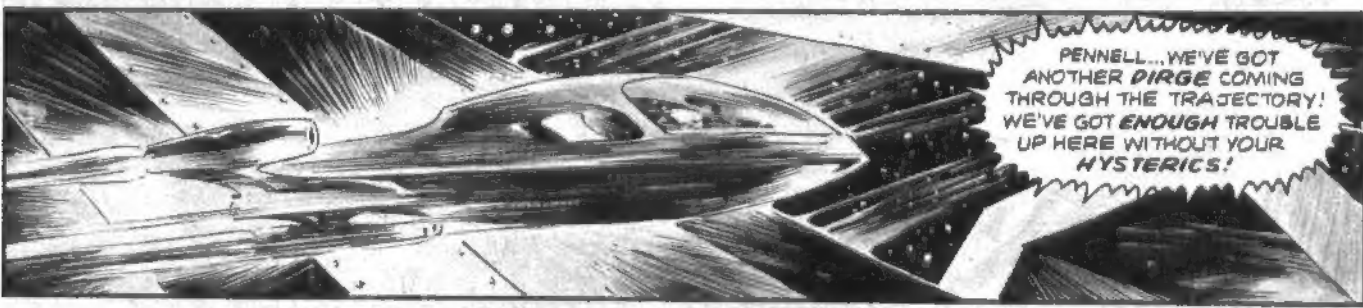


STARGATE CONTROL! EMERGENCY! THIS IS CAPTAIN PENNELL OF THE ODYSSEUS! STOP TELEPORT! REPEAT... CEASE ALL TELEPORT IMMEDIATELY! MY SHIP IS STOPPED DEAD IN YOUR TRAJECTORY PATH!

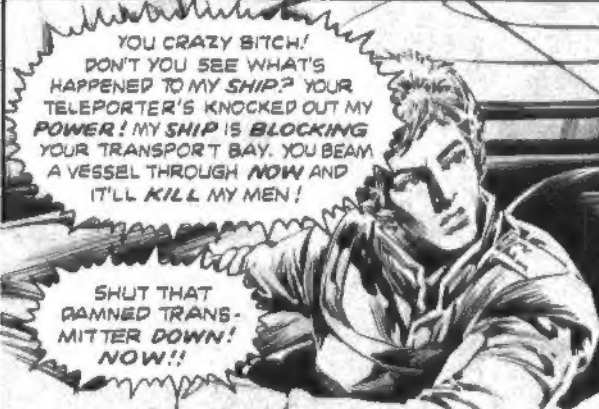
YOU PEOPLE'VE DESTROYED MY ENGINES!

PENNELL... THIS IS STARGATE CONTROLLER MORAGA! STAY ABOARD YOUR DIRGE, CAPTAIN. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOUR SHUTTLECRAFT TO BE IN THE TELEPORT BAY!

STUFF IT, MORAGA! MAYBE YOU DIDN'T HEAR! I SAID THIS IS AN EMERGENCY.




PENNELL... WE'VE GOT ANOTHER DIRGE COMING THROUGH THE TRAJECTORY! WE'VE GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE UP HERE WITHOUT YOUR HYSTERICIS!




YOU CRAZY BITCH! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY SHIP? YOUR TELEPORTER'S KNOCKED OUT MY POWER! MY SHIP IS BLOCKING YOUR TRANSPORT BAY. YOU BEAM A VESSEL THROUGH NOW AND IT'LL KILL MY MEN!

SHUT THAT DAMNED TRANSMITTER DOWN! NOW!!



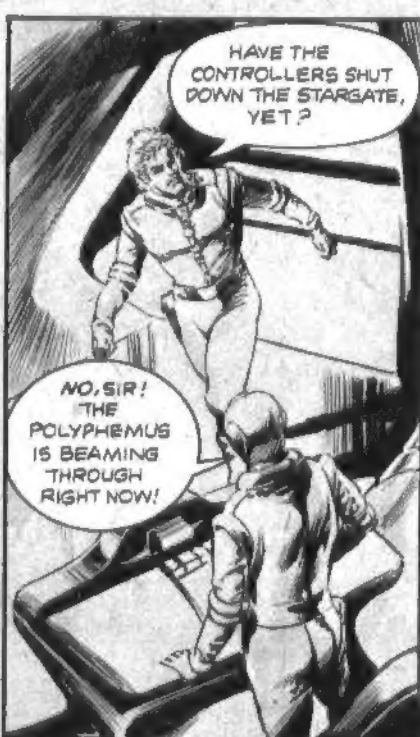
YOU'RE OUT OF LINE, PENNELL! NO ONE SHUTS DOWN A STARGATE!

HE'S RIGHT, MORAGA. WE HAVE TO SHUT DOWN. IF ANOTHER SHIP COLLIDES WITH THE ODYSSEUS, THEY'LL HANG OUR HIDES FOR MURDER!



"AND... AND LOOK AT THIS! IT'S THE SAME UNKNOWN INTERFERENCE THAT CAUSED MALFUNCTION ON THE ODYSSEUS' SEND! GOD, WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?"

OH GOD! WE'RE TOO LATE! THE POLYPHEMUS IS TRANSPORTING! THERE'S NO TIME TO STOP THEM!



HAVE THE CONTROLLERS SHUT DOWN THE STARGATE, YET?

NO, SIR! THE POLYPHEMUS IS BEAMING THROUGH RIGHT NOW!



WHAT!?



WHICH ONE OF YOU SCUMBAGS IS MORAGA?

I'M MORAGA, CAPTAIN!



THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!

KRAK!



OKAY, PENNELL, YOU DID WHAT YOU CAME HERE TO DO. NOW GET OUT OF MY CONTROL TOWER!

GLAD TO, MORAGA. JUST AS SOON AS YOU SHUT DOWN THE STAR-GATE.



THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THE STARGATE! THERE'S SOME SLIGHT INTERFERENCE FROM AN UNKNOWN SOURCE. IT'LL CLEAR UP

OR KILL ANYBODY BEING BEAMED DOWN THE PATH. ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, IT'S NO SKIN OFF YOUR CREASE, RIGHT!?

R. L. N.! ASSIST THIS PERSON OFF MY TOWER.



TOUCH ME, ANIMATE, AND I'LL MAKE A MAIL BOX OUT OF YOU!



OH MY GOD! MORAGA! THE ALIEN INTERFERENCE! IT'S TRIPLED!

WE'VE GOT A SIXTY PER CENT MALFUNCTION INSIDE THE STARGATE!



THE THE POLYPHEMUS.. IT'S BREAKING UP!

AND... AND SO'S OUR TRANSPORT EQUIPMENT!

KAK!

SPAK!

REEE!



NO! WAIT! THE POLYPHEMUS IS RE-ASSEMBLING.. INSIDE THE TRANSMIT PATH.. JUST AS THE ODYSSEUS DID!

THEN.. THEN BOTH SHIPS ARE SAFE! THERE'S NO DAMAGE?

NOTHING EXTERNAL! BUT I CAN'T RAISE THE CREW OF THE POLYPHEMUS!



I'M GOING TO BOARD HER!

YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY, PENNELL!

I HAVE NO CHOICE! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE PEOPLE ON THAT SHIP!



STILL NOT GOING TO SHUT DOWN THE STARGATE, MORAGA?

FOR WHAT REASON? THERE'S BEEN NO DAMAGE!

JUST AS LONG AS VALUABLE EQUIPMENT ISN'T DESTROYED, TO HELL WITH HUMAN LIFE, RIGHT, MORAGA!?



YOU COMING ABOARD THE POLYPHEMUS WITH ME?

IT'S A SECURITY BREACH... BUT I'D BETTER.

JUST TO WATCH YOU, CAPTAIN! COME ON, CHARON. LOARA CAN HANDLE THE TOWER FOR AWHILE.



POLYPHEMUS... THIS IS CAPTAIN PENNELL OF THE ODYSSEUS. COME IN, PLEASE!

I HAVE STARGATE CONTROLLERS WITH ME. WE REQUEST PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD.

COME IN, POLYPHEMUS!



QUIET AS A TOMB. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, DON'T YOU, MORAGA!?

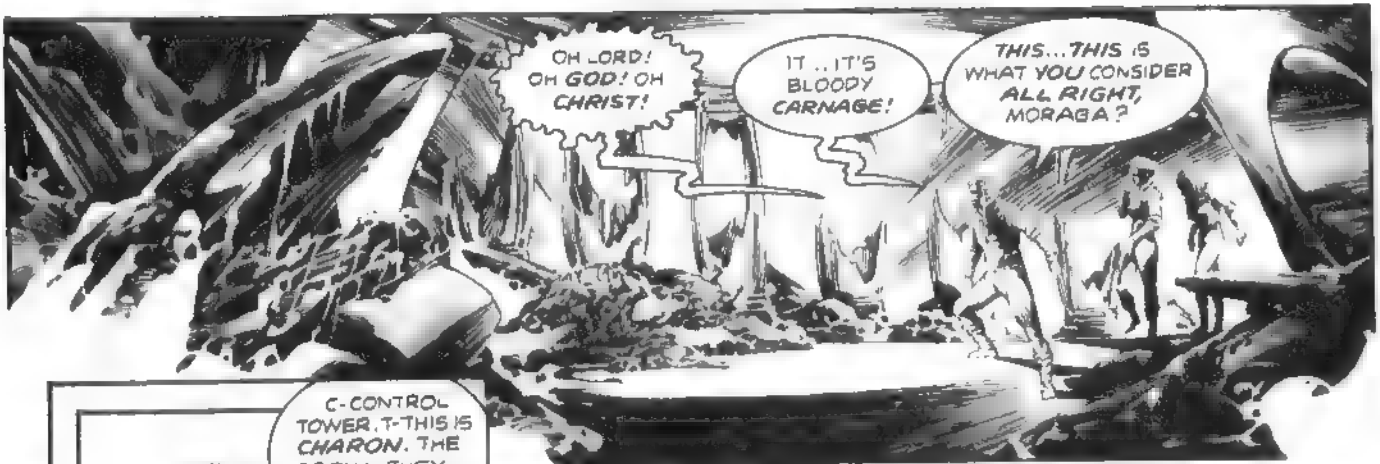
DON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, PENNELL. THAT CREW IS HERE. THE TRANSPORTER PROBABLY JUST DAMAGED THEIR RADIO EQUIPMENT.

NO ONE'S ON THE BRIDGE! THEY...THEY MUST STILL BE IN THE TUBE ROOM!



THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY DAMAGE. SO WHY, SUDDENLY, DON'T I WANT TO OPEN THIS DOOR?

GO AHEAD, PENNELL! THEY'RE ALL RIGHT. I TELL YOU!



OH LORD!
OH GOD! OH
CHRIST!

IT...IT'S
BLOODY
CARNAGE!

THIS...THIS IS
WHAT YOU CONSIDER
ALL RIGHT,
MORAGA?

C-CONTROL
TOWER, T-THIS IS
CHARON. THE
CREW...THEY...
THEY'RE DEAD,
LOARA!



THEIR SEND TUBES
WERE SHATTERED IN
MID-BEAM! THE...THE
MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF
FIVE MEN ARE ARE MELDED
TOGETHER INTO ONE MASS OF
...CHOKE!... P-PULPY
HUMAN WASTE!

CHARON!
THAT'S NOT
OUR ONLY
PROBLEM. TELL
MORAGA...YOU'VE
GOT TO GET OUT
OF THERE!
SOMETHING'S
APPEARED
ON THE
SCREENS!

AND T...
IT'S LIKE NOTHING
I'VE EVER SEEN
BEFORE!

LOARA: THIS IS
MORAGA. WHAT'S
ON YOUR SCREENS?



T...IT'S AN
UNKNOWN, MORAGA.
A GIGANTIC SOLID MASS.
THE SIZE OF... OF A RUNAWAY
COMET! AND IT'S THE
SOURCE OF THE TELEPORTER
INTERFERENCE!



IT...IT'S MOVING
AT INCREDIBLE
SPEED...JUST SUB-LIGHT!
AND IT'S ACCELERATING
AS IT COMES CLOSER TO
THE STARGATE!



AND...
OH MY GOD,
MORAGA...

...IT'S COMING SO
FAST IT...IT'S GOING TO
RIP THROUGH THE STAR-
GATE LIKE A METEOR SHOWER!
GET THE HELL OUT OF
THERE, MORAGA!



I HOPE
YOU TOLD
LOARA TO
SHUT DOWN
THE GODDAMN
TELEPORTER!
THAT THING IS
HOMING IN ON
US VIA THE
STARGATE! IT
PROBABLY FEEDS
ON ELECTRON
PARTICLES!

THERE
GOES YOUR
THEORY,
PENNELL! I
ORDERED THE
TELEPORTER
SHUT DOWN THE
INSTANT POLY-
PHENUS
ARRIVED! WHAT-
EVER YOUR
UNKNOWNNER
IS...

IT'S
BEING
DRAWN TO-
WARDS
HUMAN
LIFE!



DAMMIT
TO HELL! WHAT'S
GOING ON HERE?
THE ENGINES
WON'T START!

GET IN
TO THOSE
SUPPORT
SUITS!
HURRY!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

PENNELL,
YOU'RE CRAZY!
WE'LL NEVER CLEAR
THE PORTHOLE BEFORE
THAT THING RIPS THROUGH
US! IT'S GOING TO DE-
STROY THE WHOLE
DAMN STARGATE!

INSIDE THE
CONTROL
TOWER,
LOARA, TOO,
PREPARED TO
ABANDON
SHIP!"

THERE'S NO
TIME TO PREPARE A
SHUTTLE CRAFT! THAT
THING'S GOING TO HIT! I'M
JETTISONING OUT THE
ELEVATOR TUBE!

AM I TO
REMAIN HERE,
CONTROLLER
LOARA?

COME ON, YOU
DUMB HUNK OF
MACHINERY! IF I END
UP A ROBINSON CRUSOE
OF SPACE, YOU'RE GOING
TO BE MY FRIDAY!

JUMP FOR IT,
FOR GOD'S SAKE! GET
CLEAR OF THAT
STARGATE!

IT'S NO USE,
PENNELL! WE'LL NEVER
GET FAR ENOUGH AWAY,
AND YOUR MEN... YOUR
SHIP ARE STILL IN THERE!

WE
WE'LL ALL
DIE OUT
HERE!

NO MORAGA
MY CREW LL
GET OUT! THEY'LL
HAVE SEEN THAT
THING... WHAT-
EVER IT IS!

THE ODYSSEYS
MAY BE WITHOUT
POWER... BUT THEY'LL
USE THE BACKUP
SHUTTLE! THEY'LL
HAVE TO!

THESE
OUR ONLY CHANCE
OF SURVIVAL!

PENNELL!
LOOK! THE
STARGATE...

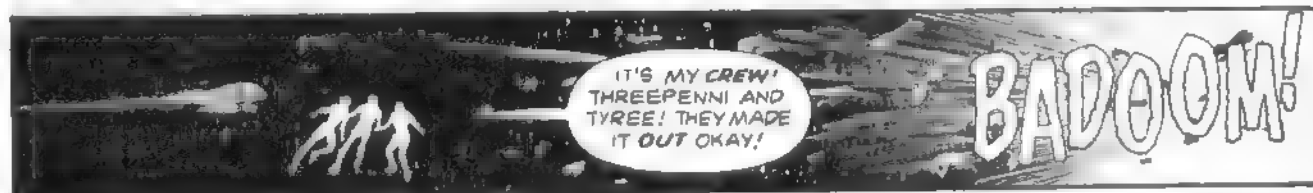
...IT... IT'S
EXPLODING!



THERE'S NO
ESCAPE! IT'S GOING TO
OBLITERATE THE STATION.
US...THIS ENTIRE SECTOR
OF SPACE!

AND AND
LOARA... SHE'S
STILL IN THE
TOWER

IT'S TOO LATE
FOR HER BUT WE
STILL HAVE A CHANCE!
LOOK!



IT'S MY CREW!
THREEPENNI AND
TYREE! THEY MADE
IT OUT OKAY!

BADOOM!



WE'RE
SAVED!

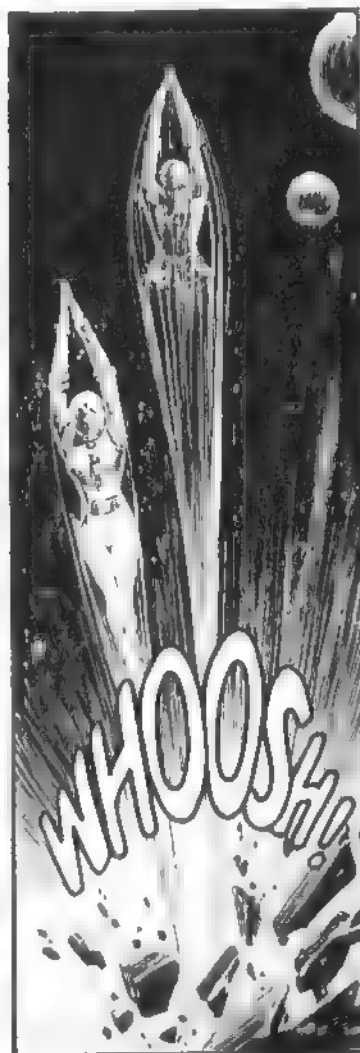


THIS IS IT,
R L N.! THIS OLD
STATION'S SHAKING APART
LIKE A BOWL OF
VENUSIAN JELL-O!

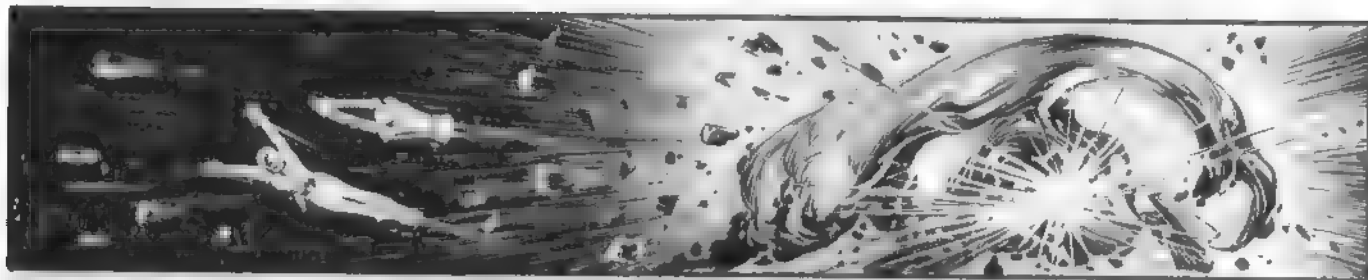
ANYTIME
YOU'RE READY,
CONTROLLER LOARA!



THEN HOLD
ON TO YOUR
TIN HAT, ROBOT!



WHOOOSH!



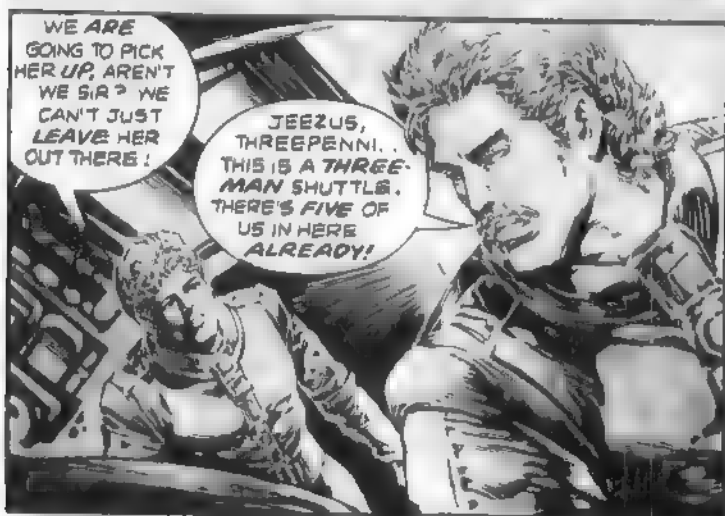
HANG ON, FOLKS! I'M ABOUT TO MANUEVER US AWAY FROM THAT THING!

WHAT IS IT, CAPTAIN? I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!

I DON'T KNOW, TYREE...AND RIGHT NOW, I DON'T CARE! JUST GET US THE HELL OUT OF HERE!



CAPTAIN PENNELL! THERE'S A LIFE FORM THREE CLICKS OFF THE PORT BOW. IT...IT'S GOT TO BE LOARA!



WE ARE GOING TO PICK HER UP, AREN'T WE SIR? WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HER OUT THERE!

JEEZUS, THREEPENNI... THIS IS A THREE-MAN SHUTTLE. THERE'S FIVE OF US IN HERE ALREADY!



ONE MORE THING, CAPTAIN! I'M PICKING UP READINGS FROM THE UNKNOWNER, IT'S ALIVE, SIR!

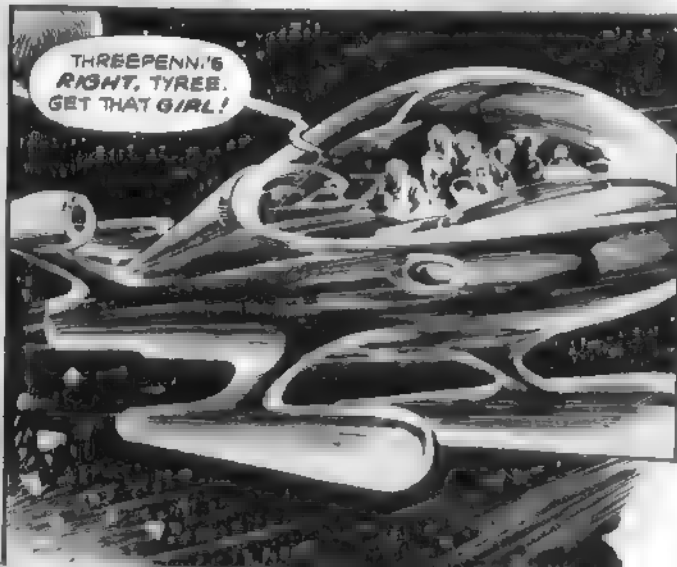
WHAT? A LIFE FORM? HOW CAN IT BE?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR. BUT IT'S GOING AFTER THAT GIRL OUT THERE!

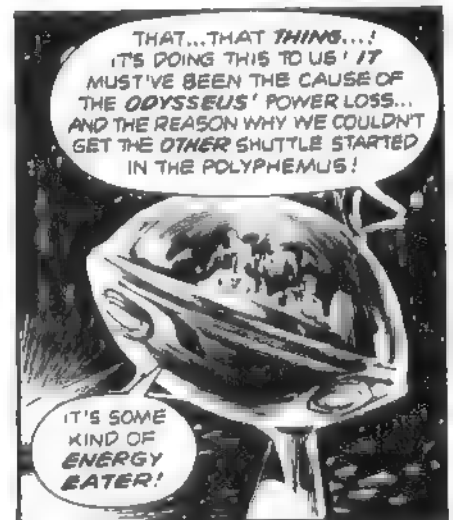
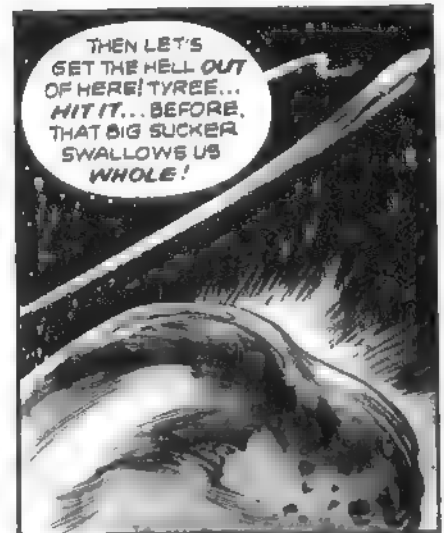


CAPTAIN! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WILL DO IF IT CATCHES HER!

WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HER!



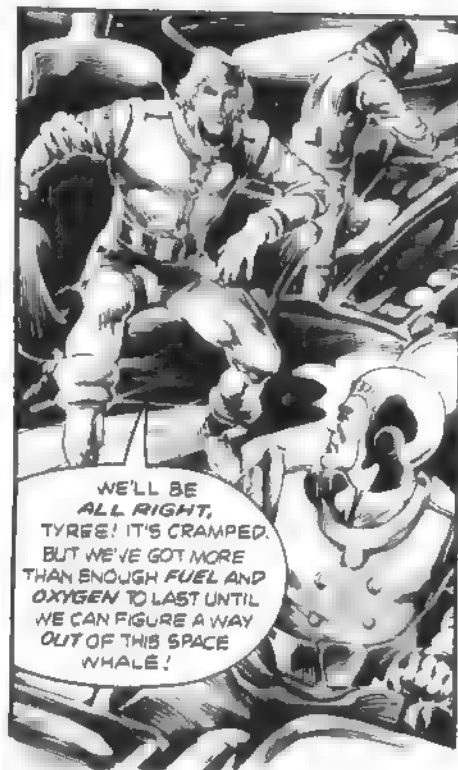
THREEPENNI'S RIGHT, TYREE. GET THAT GIRL!





OH CHRIST,
CAPTAIN! WE...
WE'RE INSIDE THE
DAMNED THING!

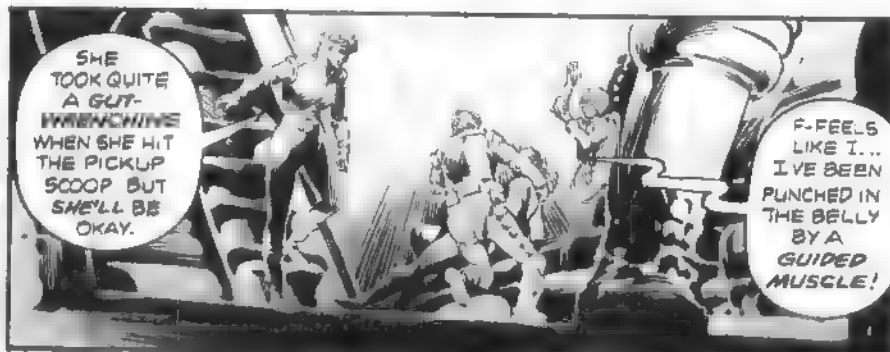
GOD HELP
US! WE'LL
NEVER GET OUT OF
HERE ALIVE!



WE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT,
TYREE! IT'S CRAMPED.
BUT WE'VE GOT MORE
THAN ENOUGH FUEL AND
OXYGEN TO LAST UNTIL
WE CAN FIGURE A WAY
OUT OF THIS SPACE
WHALE!



FIRST THING'S
FIRST, THOUGH! HOW'S
THAT CONTROLLER
WE FOUND?



SHE
TOOK QUITE
A GUT-
WRENCHING
WHEN SHE HIT
THE PICKUP
SCOOP BUT
SHE'LL BE
OKAY.

F-FEELS
LIKE I...
I'VE BEEN
PUNCHED IN
THE BELLY
BY A
GUIDED
MUSCLE!



HEY! WHAT
THE HELL IS THIS
ROBOT DOING HERE?
WE'RE CROWDED
ENOUGH WITHOUT
HAVING TO RUB
ELBOWS WITH USE-
LESS TIN!

GET HIM
THE HELL OUT
OF HERE,
ENSIGN!



B-BUT, MA'AM...!
I CAN'T DO THAT! WE...
WE'VE JUST RESCUED HIM!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE
FLOATING DERELICT IN
SPACE!

BESIDES, IF NOT
FOR THE ANIMATE,
LOARA WOULD BE
DEAD NOW! WE NEVER
WOULD HAVE SPOTTED
HER IF OUR INSTRUMENTS
HADN'T PICKED UP ON
HIM!



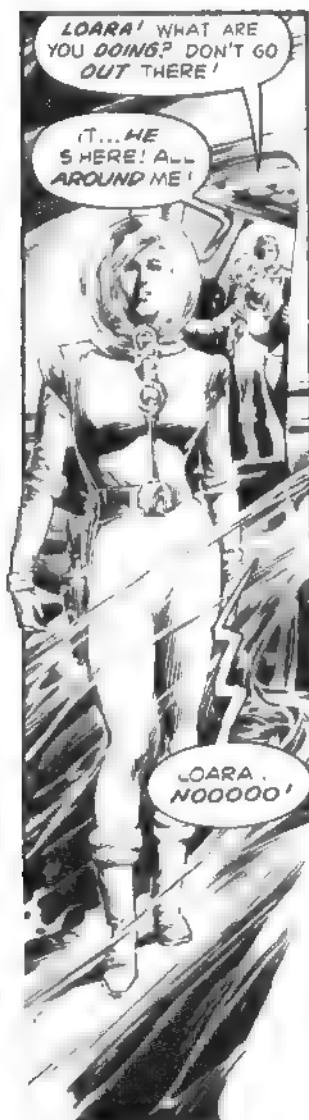
CAPTAIN! SOMETHING'S GOING ON OUT THERE! MY SENSORS ARE GOING WILD WITH LIFE READINGS!

OF COURSE THEY ARE, TYREE! WE'RE IN THE GULLET OF A LIVING ANOMALY!

I UNDERSTAND THAT, S.R! BUT... BUT THESE READINGS ARE DIFFERENT! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM!

YES! HE'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN! THERE IS A LIFE FORM OUT THERE! A... A BENEVOLENT ONE! AND... AND IT'S CALLING TO US!

CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?



LOARA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DON'T GO OUT THERE!

(T... HE'S HERE! ALL AROUND ME!)

LOARA... NOOOOO!



HE WANTS TO BECOME A PART OF ME!

OH JEEZUS, TYREE! SHE'S REMOVING HER SUPPORT HELMET! SHE'LL SUFFOCATE!

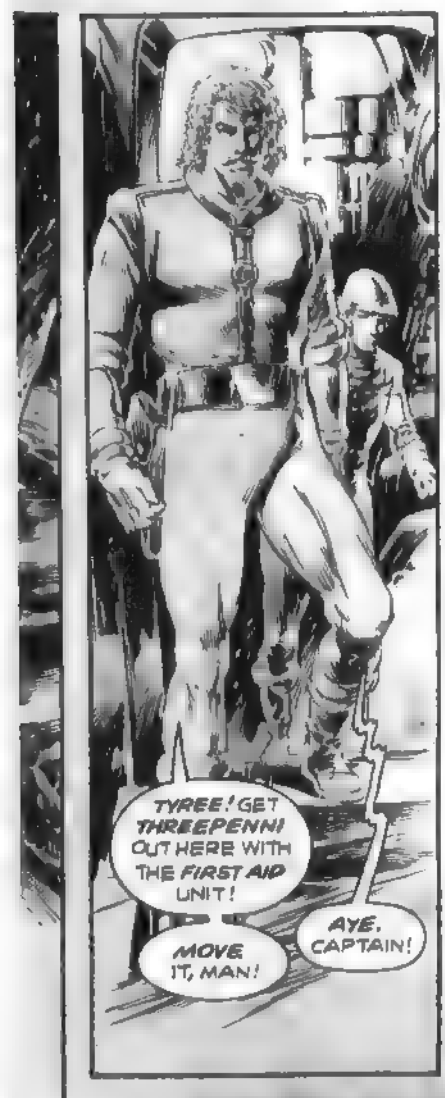


MORAGA! GET YOUR CONTROLLER BACK IN HERE! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE!

NO, CAPTAIN WAIT! THE AIR... IT'S NASTY, BUT WE CAN BREATHE IT!

NOOOOO! Y-YOU LIED TO ME! Y-YOU LIED!

SUDDENLY, LOARA GASPS, AS IF SUFFOCATING. HER EYES ROLL AND HER BODY CONTORTS IN A PAIN-WRACKED RIT OF SEIZURE. SHE SCREAMS THE AGONY OF THE DAMNED!





LET ME TAKE
SOME *BIO-READINGS*,
SIR! I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL
IN A SECOND HOW SHE IS.



GOOD
GOD, S.R! THIS
..THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE!

ACCORDING
TO MY
BIOMETER...



..THERE'S
SOME SORT OF
ALIEN ENTITY
NEARBY!

GIVE ME
THAT
BLASTER,
ROBOT!



THAT ALIEN
LIFEREADING...IT...IT'S
RIGHT HERE! IT'S
RIGHT ON TOP OF HER!

N-NO!
NOOOO!



FOR GOD'S
SAKE, THREEPENNI!
YOU CAN'T SHOOT
SOMETHING YOU
CAN'T EVEN SEE!

BUT ..
SIR...
WHAT
CAN WE
DO!

YOU'LL
HIT THE
GIRL!



THAT
THING IS
INSIDE
HER!

N-HELP
ME!



SUDDENLY, THE GIRL BOLTS UP-
RIGHT, HER EYES BLAZING
WITH MURDEROUS INSANITY!

L-LOARA!
YOU--!
ARE YOU--?



ARGHHHHHHH!

N-NOOOO!
W-WHAT ARE
YOU DOING!?



THREEPENNI!
YOU'LL KILL
HER!

YOU SAW IT,
CAPTAIN! SHE'S THE
ONE WHO'S TRYING
TO KILL ME!

SHE'S POS-
SESSED BY SOME
KIND OF ALIEN
ESSENCE!



YOU...YOU
CAN'T JUST
MURDER HER,
BOY! GET AWAY
FROM HER!

NO,
CAPTAIN!
DON'T
SHOOT! I
CAN STOP
THEM!



LET ME
GO, YOU
IGNORANT PILE
OF JUNK! SHE'S
TRYING TO
KILL ME!

NO,
THREE-
PENNI!
LOARA...
SHE...SHE'S
ALL RIGHT
NOW!

THAT ALIEN
THING...IT MUST
HAVE LEFT
HER!



OH,
CAPTAIN...!
OH GOD,
CAPTAIN!

IT...IT'S
GOT THREE-
PENNI NOW!
LOOK AT HIM! THAT
...THAT SLIME...
OOZING FROM HIS
FACE!



AN ETHEREAL ECTOPLASM WHISPS SILENTLY
FROM THE YOUTHERL SPACEMAN'S NOSE TUBES... HIS
MOUTH AND EARS! ALL DRAW BACK IN TERROR!

GOD
HELP
US!



IT... T'S
KILLING HIM,
CAPTAIN!

IT'S BANGING
HIS BODY.. AGAIN AND
AGAIN... AGAINST
THE GROUND!



WE'VE
GOT TO
HELP HIM...
SAVE HIM!

LOARA...
NOOOOO!

THE ECTOPLASMIC ENTITY SHIMMERS, AND DANCES LIKE SMOKE IN THE WIND, THEN BY-PASSES THE BLOND CONTROLLER ...ONLY TO GRAB MORAGA!

H-HELP ME! M-MY FACE! IT'S BURNING MY FACE!

OH MY GOD! IT... IT'S REACHING FOR ME!

IT'S TOUCHING... ME! C-CLINGING TO MY LEG! OH JESUS!

AIEEEEE!

WITH A VIOLENT ACTION, THE ENTITY SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN DRAWN FROM THE WOMAN... LEAVING HER HAIR IN FLAMES

BLAST THAT THING, TYREE! KILL IT.. BEFORE IT FINISHES MORAGA!

KILL IT!

IN UNISON, THE TWO MEN FIRE! THE CREATURE BELLOWS IN PAIN, WRAGGED RAGE...

THEN SLOWLY DISSIPATES INTO NOTHINGNESS!

IT... IT'S GONE!

DID WE KILL IT?

DON'T COUNT ON IT, TYREE! CAN YOU SMELL THAT?

IT... IT SMELLS LIKE BURNT HUMAN FLESH!

THEN THAT... THAT THING...! IT WAS COMPOSED OF HUMAN PROPERTIES!

NOT HUMAN AS WE KNOW THEM... BUT PROPERTIES OF A SUPERNATURAL PRESENCE, MADE MANIFEST BY ECTOPLASM DRAWN FROM THREEPENNI!

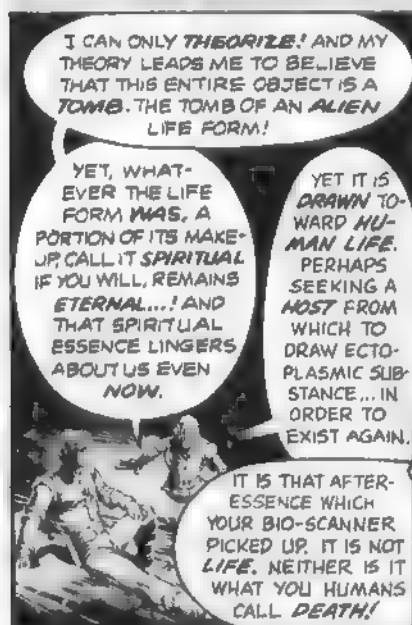


ECTOPLASM!? BUT... BUT I THOUGHT ECTOPLASM WAS... SOME KIND OF ANCIENT SPIRITUALISTS FANTASY ...LIKE...

...LIKE SPIRITS AND GHOSTS, ENSIGN?

OBVIOUSLY IT IS **REAL**. WE ALL WITNESSED IT. MY SCANNERS VERIFIED THAT THE MANIFESTATION WAS **GENUINE**!

BUT... WHAT WAS THAT THING? WHERE DID IT COME FROM?



I CAN ONLY **THEORIZE**! AND MY THEORY LEADS ME TO BELIEVE THAT THIS ENTIRE OBJECT IS A **TOMB**. THE TOMB OF AN **ALIEN** LIFE FORM!

YET, **WHAT-EVER** THE LIFE FORM **WAS**, A PORTION OF ITS MAKE-UP, CALL IT **SPIRITUAL** IF YOU WILL, REMAINS **ETERNAL**...! AND THAT **SPIRITUAL** ESSENCE LINGERS ABOUT US **EVEN NOW**.

YET IT IS **DRAWN** TOWARD **HUMAN** LIFE. PERHAPS SEEKING A **HOST** FROM WHICH TO **DRAW** ECTOPLASMIC SUBSTANCE... IN ORDER TO **EXIST** AGAIN.

IT IS THAT AFTER-ESSENCE WHICH YOUR **BIO-SCANNER** PICKED UP. IT IS NOT **LIFE**. NEITHER IS IT WHAT YOU **HUMANS** CALL **DEATH**!



EVEN AS THE **ANIMATE** POSTULATES ITS THEORY, THE **GHOSTLY** MANIFESTATION SLITHERS INVISIBLY AMONG THE **ROCKS**... AND ENTERS THE **BODY** OF THE **THIRD FEMALE**... **CHARON**!

N-NOOO! NOOOO! G-GET IT OUT OF ME... P-PLEASE!

OH NO! NOT **CHARON** TOO!



AS QUICKLY AS THEY **BEGAN**, THE **GIRL'S** **CONVULSIONS** **END**. SLOWLY, SHE RAISES HER **HANDS**, KNOWING BEFORE SHE **EVEN** **SEES** THEM THAT THEY **WILL** BE **CUT** AWAY.

BLOOD! OH JEEZUS! HER **FINGERNAILS** HAVE BEEN **RIPPED** AWAY!



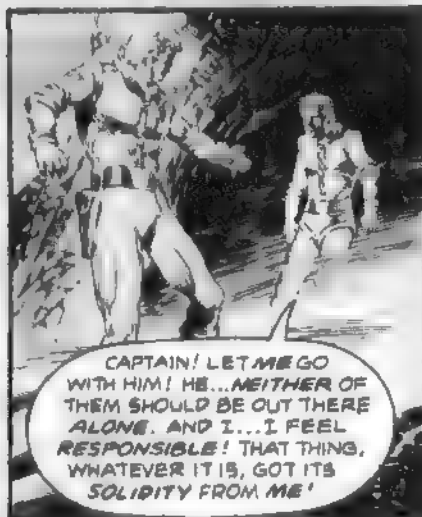
I WAS **HERE**...ALL THE **TIME**... AND WE **NEVER** **EVEN** **KNEW** IT! OUR **INSTRUMENTS** DIDN'T **REGISTER** A **THING**!

GOD **HELP** US! HOW CAN WE **FIGHT** SOMETHING WE **CAN'T** **EVEN** **SEE**?



I DON'T **KNOW** HOW TO **FIGHT** IT! BUT I'M GOING TO **KILL** IT! IT **ATTACKED** ME **FIRST**! AND FOR THAT, I'M GOING TO **MAKE** IT **PAY**!

LOARA, NO! YOU **CAN'T** DO IT **ALONE**! COME **BACK**!



THE UNHOLY SCREAM REVERBERATED THROUGH THE CAVERNS. CAPTAIN PENNELL AND THE CONTROLLER, MORAGA AND CHARON, EACH KNEW INSTANTLY WHAT IT MEANT!

YOU TWO GET BACK TO THE SHIP! YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE!

CAPTAIN! NO! YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE ALONE!

THE HELL I CAN'T, LADY. THAT WAS TYREE! WE BOTH KNOW THAT THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON WHY A HARDENED SPACE JOCKEY LIKE HIM WOULD SCREAM LIKE THAT

A-AYE... S.R.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE REWARD STAR SINGLED OUT THE ONLY WAY TO GET THROUGH THE BENCH-LAPEN TOMB. HIS EVERY INSTINCT WARNED HIM OF IMPENDING DOOM!

TYREE.

THEN... WITH THE RAPIDLY ANGRY LIGHTNING... THE THING SWUNG!

N-NOOOO!

AIEEEEEEE!

DEAR GOD... PENNELL! HE FOUND... IT!

STAY HERE, CHARON! I'VE GOT TO GO TO HIM!

DAMMIT, CHARON! I'VE GOT TO TRY!

THE CONTROLLER SLOWLY DROPE HIS WAY THROUGH THE DARKNESS TENSION, THICK AS FIGORMORE TO EL THERE, ALONE HER EVERY NERVE

IT... IT'S ME, MORAGA. THAT THING, IT... IT...!

THREEPENNI! TELL ME! WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHERE'S THE CAPTAIN...?

NO PLEASE, MORAGA! DON'T LEAVE ME! IT ...IT CAUGHT PENNELL! H-HE'S DEAD! YOU CAN'T HELP HIM!

N-NOOO!

THEY... THEY ...OH GOD, MORAGA! THAT... THING...! IT... RIPPED THEIR ARMS... THEIR LEGS! IT... IT DY'S MEMBERS TO THEM!

JESUS, THREEPENNI! TAKE ME TO THEM!

BLACKNESS AND THE PUTRID STENCH OF DECAY AND DEATH ENVELOPE THEM AS THEY RACE THROUGH THE MISTED CORRIDORS. YET, ALMOST ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN THE HORROR WHICH LIES SILENTLY IN WAIT FOR THEM!



THREEPENNI!
OH GOD,
THREEPENNI..!

THAT
THING! IT
ABSORBED THEIR
LIMBS...TYREE'S
HEAD!

PUT HIM
OUT OF HIS
MISERY,
ENSIGN. DO
AS YOUR
CAPTAIN
ORDERS!

DO IT, YOU SPINE-
LESS COWARD DON'T YOU
SEE...WE'RE ALL DEAD
ANYWAY! THAT THING IS
PICKING US OFF AT ITS
LEISURE.

OH,
MORAGA...
I...I
CAN'T!

BETTER
A QUICK
DEATH
THAN...
THAT!

MORAGA
DON'T SHOOT
HIM!

HIM?!
OH NO, BOY
THIS IS
FOR...

...ME!

NOOOO!



TH-THREEPENNI.
F-FINISH...ME,
BOY! K-KILL
ME!

C-CAPTAIN..
NOOO! D-DON'T
MAKE ME,
SIR.
PLEASE.

THAKOW!



OH JESUS!
WHY...?
WHY...?

IT. IT'S
BETTER
THIS WAY,
BOY!

IT'S...
BETTER!



I UNDERSTAND,
CAPTAIN. BUT MAY
GOD FORGIVE
ME!

FOR LONG, FRIGHTENING MOMENTS, THE TERRIBLE SCREAMS OF LASER DEATH BURN IN HIS EARS. THE STENCH OF HIS CAPTAIN'S CHARRED LIFELESS FLESH CLINGS SICKENINGLY TO HIS NOSTRILS. AND THEN, FROM OUT OF THE DARKNESS, THE UNLIVING ENTITY SLOWLY, SILENTLY, CREEPS TOWARDS HIM!

R.L.N.! WHAT...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE BACK AT THE
SHIP...WITH CHARON!

CHARON IS
DEAD! THE
CREATURE CAME
FOR HER! IT ABSORBED
HER FLESH INTO ITS
OWN ANATOMY



CHARON, TOO? THEN
I...I'M THE ONLY ONE
LEFT! UNLESS...UNLESS
LOARA IS STILL ALIVE!
WE...WE NEVER SAW HER
AGAIN AFTER SHE WALKED
OFF INTO THE TOMB!

MY SENSORS
INDICATE THAT YOU
ARE THE ONLY HUMAN
REMAINING WITHIN
THIS ANOMOLY



Y-YOU'RE
RIGHT! THERE...
THERE'S NOTHING
OUT THERE!

THERE IS ONE
THING, THE ALIEN
ENTITY! ITS SOLE
CONSCIOUS DESIRE SEEMS
TO BE...TO EXIST! AND IT
WILL DO SO BY ABSORBING
YOU AS IT DID THE
OTHERS!



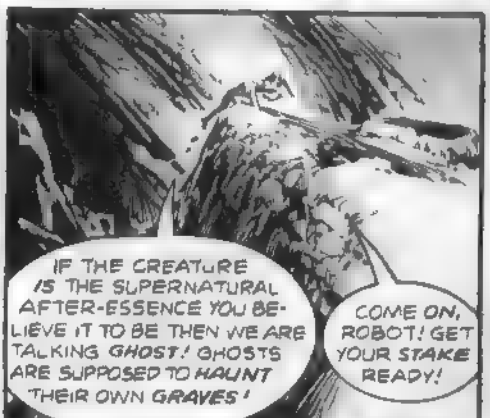
YOU'RE
RIGHT, R.L.N!
IT'S COME
DOWN TO
THIS! IT'S
EITHER IT
OR ME!

I'VE GOT
TO STOP IT
NOW!



WHERE ARE
YOU GOING,
ENSIGN?

YOU WANT TO
CATCH A VAMPIRE,
YOU FIRST FIND ITS
COFFIN!



IF THE CREATURE
IS THE SUPERNATURAL
AFTER-ESSENCE YOU BE-
LIEVE IT TO BE THEN WE ARE
TALKING GHOST! GHOSTS
ARE SUPPOSED TO HAUNT
THEIR OWN GRAVES!

COME ON,
ROBOT! GET
YOUR STAKE
READY!



HOW WILL YOU
FIND THE
ENTITY'S GRAVE?

DON'T LOOK
NOW, ANIMATE, BUT
I THINK I ALREADY
HAVE!



THE TENSION THICKENS AS THE YOUNG NAVIGATOR AND THE ROBOT RACE BACK TO THE SHUTTLE. THEY RETURN SOME MINUTES LATER... WITH A POWERFUL LASER DRILL!

VERY CLEVER, ENSIGN! YOU CAN BURN THROUGH THE CRUST TO REACH THE ALIEN'S REMAINS!



MAYBE I'M NOT AS CLEVER AS I THOUGHT! WE'VE DRILLED A GOOD THIRTY FEET SO FAR... AND HAVEN'T UNCOVERED ANYTHING!

AND WORSE... THIS DIGGER'S OVERHEATING! MUCH MORE AND IT'LL BLOW US AND THAT THING TO HELL AND BACK!



PERHAPS WE SHOULD RESORT TO MANUAL LABOR!

I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO, ROBOT!



I'LL GO DOWN THERE. BUT YOU STAY UP HERE, IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, USE THE LASER TO COVER ME!



NERVOUSLY, THE YOUTH ASCENDS INTO THE PIT. THE SUDDELY, IN A TERRIFYING INSTANTANEOUS WHIRLWIND, THE THING IS THERE. THE MANIFESTATION! SCREAMING LIKE A THOUSAND DYING ANIMALS, IT HURRIES ABOVE THE YOUNG SPACEMAN... THEN HUNGRIPLY LUNGES FOR THE KILL!

OH JEEZUS... NOOOO!



ROBOT! KILL IT! DESTROY IT! NOW!

I AM TRYING, SIR! BUT IT IS TOO SWIFT! IT IS AVOIDING THE BEAM!



DIE, DAMN YOU! DIE!!

RELENTLESSLY, THE YOUNG MAN'S FURY/ RAVENOUS SURGES THROUGH HIS BEING. IN BLIND FURY, HE ATTACKS THE ENTITY!



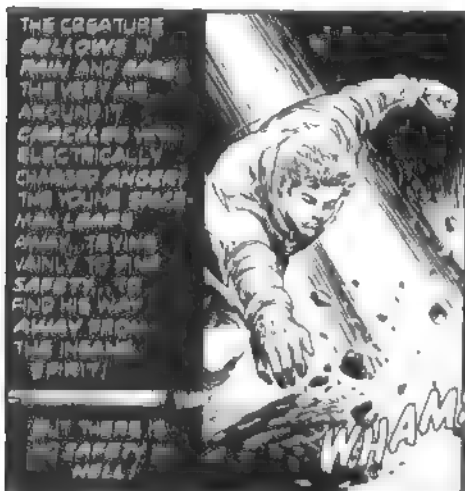
BUT HIS BLOWS ARE USELESS
AGAINST THE SWIFTLY MOVING
EMERGING ETHERAL FORM!



AND THE ENTITY,
FOR A SEEMING
ETERNAL SECOND,
CEASES ITS END-
LESS SHIFTING
AND PREPARES
FOR THE FINAL
KILL!



IT IS WITHIN THAT
TIMELESS MOMENT
THAT THE BLAST
SCOTCHES DEAD,
LASEN TRAVERS
THROUGH ITS
MARK, RIPPING
SLURRING IN
GENERATING THE
CYTOPLASMIC
MCNESTROSY.



THE CREATURE
BOLLOWS IN
RAIN AND GALE
THE VERY AIR
AROUND IT
CRACKLES
ELECTRICALLY
CHARGED ANGER!
THE YOUNG SPACE-
MAN LEAPS
AWAY, TRYING
VAINLY TO FIND
SAFETY. TO
FIND HIS WAY
AWAY FROM
THE INKING
SPIRIT!

BUT THERE IS
NO SAFETY
HELL!



WITH CATASTROPHIC INTENSITY, THE UNIVERSE ERUPTS AROUND HIM! AND
THE YOUTH FEELS HIS ENTIRE FORM BATHED IN RAY, SEARING FIRE

WHOOOM!



HE DOES NOT KNOW HOW LONG HE HAS
BEEN UNCONSCIOUS. HE CAN FEEL
NOTHING EXCEPT THE MARK GLOWING,
INVISIBLE WOMB-LIKE FORM WHICH
SURROUNDS HIM, AND HE KNOWS
ON GOD! INSTANTLY, HE UNBES
STANDS!



THE MANIFESTATION... IT IS
HERE! IT IS ALL AROUND HIM,
PROTECTING HIM FROM THE
HARSH VOICE OF SPACE!

HE AND THE BODY SURVIVED
IN REMOVING THE THING'S
BASE... THE VULGUS ARSTING
PLACE... EVEN ITS CYTO-
PLASMIC FORM!



BUT THE THING... THE SPIRITUAL
DISSENCE FEELS, YET EXISTS! AND
BEFORE IT REENTS INTO THE INKY
BLACKNESS WHERE IT WILL THRIVE
AND LIVE FOR ALL ETERNITY... BE-
FORE IT ALLOWS THE GODS OF
HUMAN FRAILTY TO CLAIM THE
GOY'S SOUL. IT JUST WANTED
HIM TO KNOW.

end

PHOBOS LOOMED LARGE IN THE MARTIAN HEAVENS AS I CIRCLED ITS SISTER MOON, DEIMOS, AND MET UP MY STARBUG WITH THE FEDERAL AIRCRAFT FIELD.

I'VE BEEN INVOLVED IN A ROUTINE **MUTANT BOUNDRUP** ON THE BIG RED PLANET WHEN I GOT THE WORD FROM **CENTRAL BUREAU** THAT THEY HAD SOMETHING **BIG** FOR ME IN THE **PRIME FIELD OFFICE**.



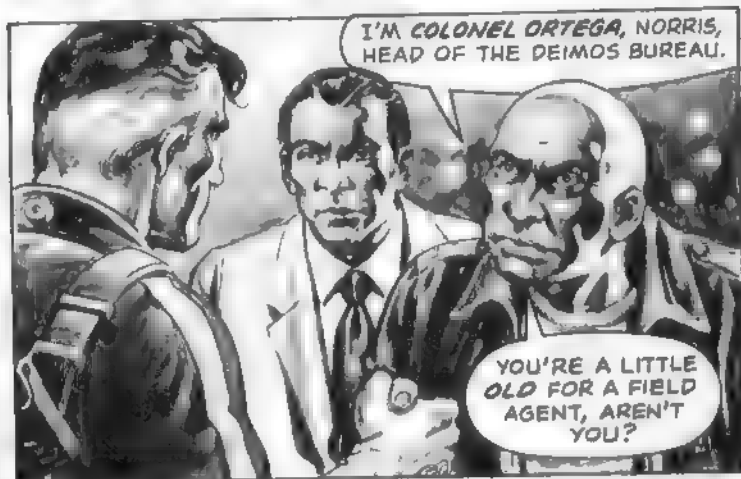
I'D BEEN A **FEDERAL ENFORCER** LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT "SOMETHING BIG" WAS THE AGENCY'S WAY OF DESCRIBING A JOB THAT NOBODY ELSE WANTED.

BUT ANYTHING, I FIGURED, WAS BETTER THAN RUNNING DOWN MUTIE **WETBACKS**.



YOU'RE **NOVA**?

JOHN NORRIS, SIR!
CAPTAIN, FIELD GRADE.
OPERATION NAME:
NOVA!



I'M **COLONEL ORTEGA, NORRIS**,
HEAD OF THE **DEIMOS BUREAU**.

YOU'RE A LITTLE
OLD FOR A FIELD
AGENT, AREN'T
YOU?



I USUALLY
GET THE JOB
DONE, **SIR!**

YOU CARE TO
BRIEF ME ON THE
ASSIGNMENT?

CODE NAME:
NOVA

BEFORE ORTEGA COULD EVEN BEGIN, THE MOON SEEMED TO ERUPT ALL AROUND US!

WHOOOM!

FORTUNATELY, THE EXPLOSION CAUSED MORE NOISE THAN DAMAGE!

MUTANT TERRORISTS AGAIN, SIR! THEY ARE EVERYWHERE!

DAMN MUTIES! THEY'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET FREE ACCESS TO THE MARTIAN COLONIES!

EVERYONE KNEW ABOUT THE MUTANT PROBLEM. THEY WERE THE SURVIVORS AND THE CHILDREN OF THE SURVIVORS OF THE LAST GREAT EARTH WAR! MOST OF THEM WERE LITTLE MORE THAN MELTED LUMPS OF HUMAN FLESH, THOSE WHO WEREN'T POCK-MARKED BEYOND PHYSICAL RECOGNITION WERE USUALLY CURSED WITH SOME HORRIBLE FORM OF MENTAL DISFIGURATION!

THE COLONISTS, WHO ESCAPED THE WAR, DIDN'T WANT THEIR KIND CONTAMINATING THE FREE SYSTEM! IT WAS AGAINST MARTIAN LAW FOR THEM TO EVEN THINK ABOUT LEAVING EARTH. BUT THE MUTES WANTED FREE ACCESS TO MARS. ...AND LIKE THE COLONEL SAID, WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GET IT!

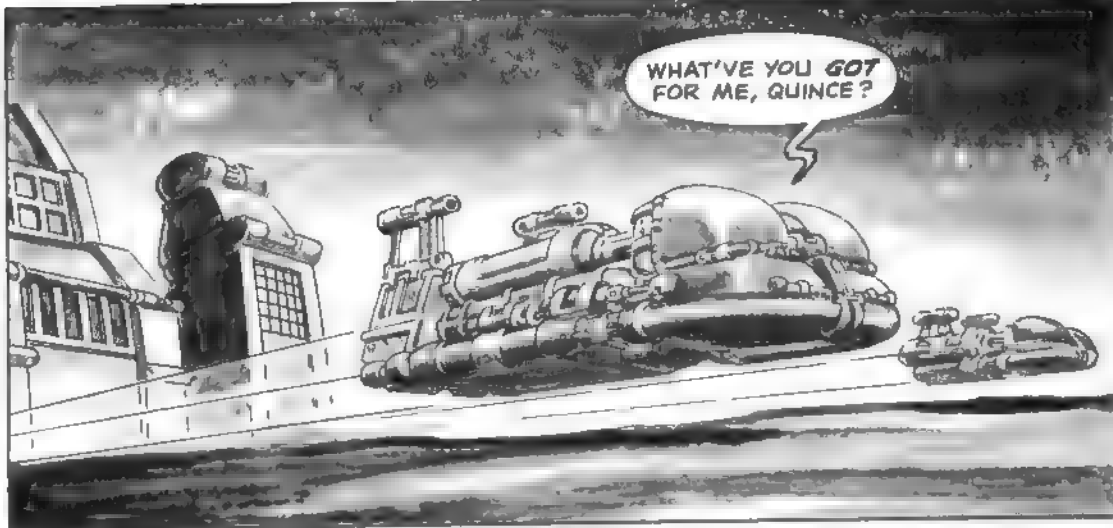
DAMAGE CONTROL, THIS IS ORTEGA. GET A MOP UP CREW TO THE SPACE-PORT. NOW!

LOOK'S LIKE THE COLONEL'S GOING TO BE BUSY FOR AWHILE. COME WITH ME, NOVA. I'LL FILL YOU IN!

I'M DEPUTY CHIEF OF OPERATIONS. QUINCE. MAJOR, OPERATIONS GRADE.

AS OUR HOVECRAFT SKIMMED OVER THE BARREN SANDS, I COULDN'T HELP WONDERING WHY ANY MUTIE WOULD'VE WANTED TO IMMIGRATE TO THE COLONIES, MARS AND ITS SATELLITES WERE LITTLE MORE THAN LIFELESS RED MUDBALLS!

IF IT WERE UP TO ME, I'D WRAP THE DAMN ROCKS IN A YELLOW RIBBON AND HAND THEM OVER TO THE MUTIES WITH MY BLESSING! SMOTHERING THE COLONIES WITH **FEDERAL AGENTS** SEEMED A LOT MORE PERVERSE THAN ALLOWING A FEW BURNED-OUT **CRIPPLES** ONTO THE PLANET.

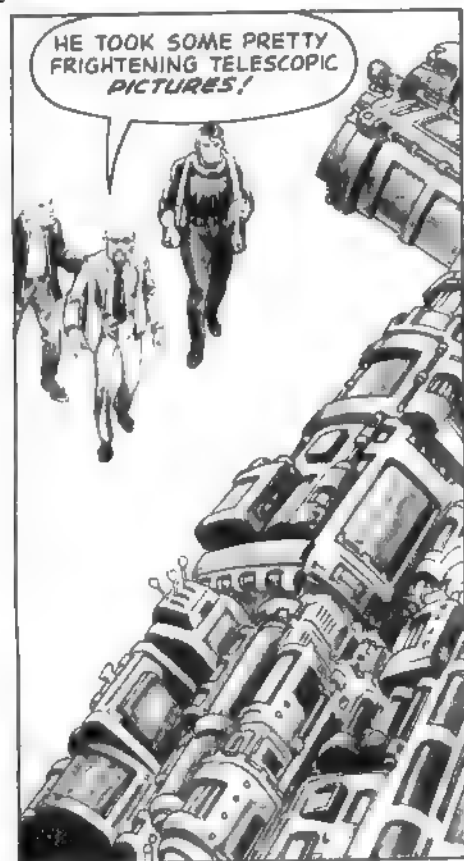


WHAT'VE YOU GOT FOR ME, QUINCE?

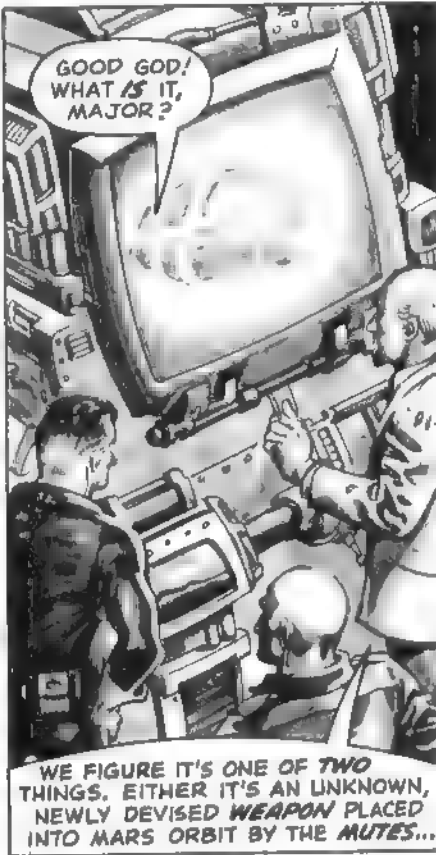


SOMETHING THAT'S GOING TO KNOCK YOUR **GRAV-BOOTS** OFF, CAPTAIN.

YESTERDAY MORNING, ONE OF OUR ASTRONOMERS SPOTTED A STRANGE **SHIP** ORBITING MARS.



WE TOOK SOME PRETTY FRIGHTENING TELESCOPIC PICTURES!



GOOD GOD! WHAT IS IT, MAJOR?

WE FIGURE IT'S ONE OF TWO THINGS. EITHER IT'S AN UNKNOWN, NEWLY DEVISED **WEAPON** PLACED INTO MARS ORBIT BY THE **MUTIES**...



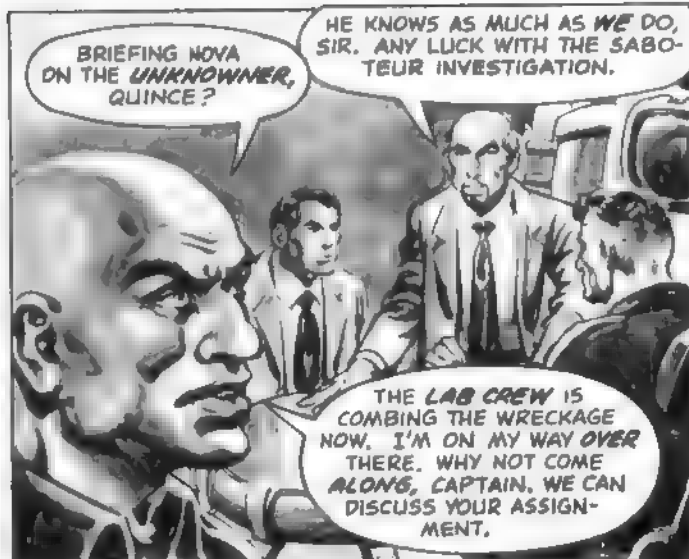
...OR IT'S A **NON-TERRAN** VEHICLE, FROM A FAR MORE **ADVANCED** CIVILIZATION THAN OUR OWN.

A CIVILIZATION WITH **INTER-GALACTIC** MANEUVERABILITY!



WHICH IS WHERE I COME IN! YOU WANT ME TO GO OUT THERE AND FIND OUT WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH!

WE'VE TRIED COMMUNICATING WITH IT, BUT THERE'S NO RESPONSE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY, CAPTAIN!



BRIEFING NOVA ON THE UNKNOWNNER, QUINCE?

HE KNOWS AS MUCH AS WE DO, SIR. ANY LUCK WITH THE SABOTEUR INVESTIGATION.

THE LAB CREW IS COMBING THE WRECKAGE NOW. I'M ON MY WAY OVER THERE. WHY NOT COME ALONG, CAPTAIN. WE CAN DISCUSS YOUR ASSIGNMENT.

ON THE WAY TO THE INVESTIGATION BLOCK, ORTEGA GAVE ME HIS VIEWS ON THE MYSTERY VESSEL. THEY CORROBORATED MY OWN... WHICH MADE ME START TO REGRET THIS LITTLE MISSION ALREADY!



AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU CAN RULE OUT EXTRATERRESTRIAL! THAT THING WAS PUT UP THERE BY EARTHIAN MUTANTS!

IT CAN ONLY BE A WEAPON, CAPTAIN... POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DESTROY ALL LIFE ON MARS...

...OR TO TURN US ALL INTO MOLTEN DEFORMITIES LIKE THEM!



COLONEL! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!

WE'VE PULLED A NICE CLEAR FINGERPRINT FROM WHAT LITTLE WAS LEFT OF THE EXPLOSIVE DEVICE TAKEN FROM THE SPACEPORT.



AND ACCORDING TO OUR COMPUFILE, IT BELONGS TO DR. REINI NORDLING... HEAD OF YOUR BIOFOOD UNIT!



NORDLING!? HE CAME TO US FROM MOONBASE, SIX MONTHS AGO! HE MUST BE A COVERT MUTANT!



THAT OR HE'S A SYMPATHIZER. I HEAR THEIR NUMBER IS GROWING ALMOST AS RAPIDLY AS THE MUTANTS THEMSELVES!

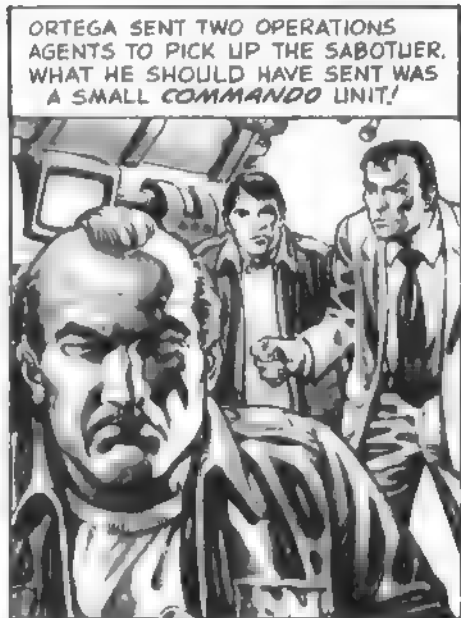
SYMPATHIZER!? NOT LIKELY, CAPTAIN.

OUT HERE WE'VE GOT MORE TROUBLE WITH MUTES THAN MUTIE-BOOSTERS!

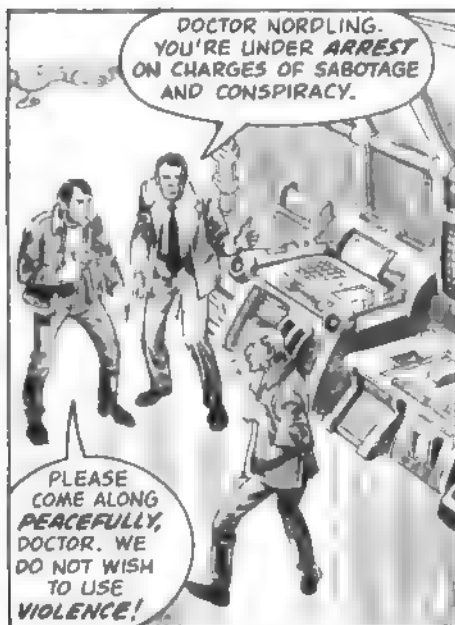


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM, COLONEL?

WHAT WE DO WITH ALL TRAITORS, NOVA... GIVE HIM OVER TO THE INTERROGATION BOYS! AFTER THEY'RE THROUGH WITH HIM, WE'LL SEND THE REMAINS TO THE PHOBIAN DETENTION CAMP.

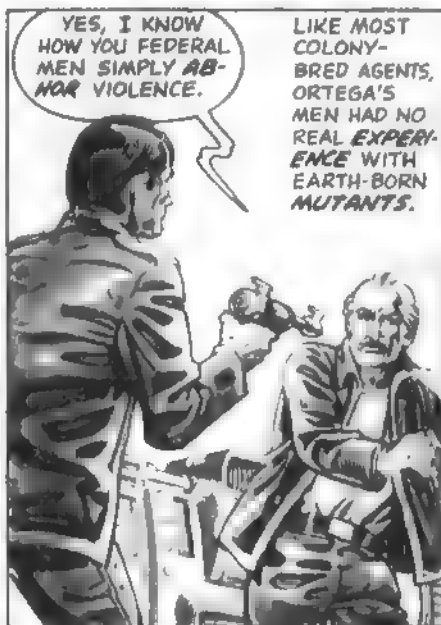


ORTEGA SENT TWO OPERATIONS AGENTS TO PICK UP THE SABOTUER. WHAT HE SHOULD HAVE SENT WAS A SMALL COMMANDO UNIT!



DOCTOR NORDLING. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST ON CHARGES OF SABOTAGE AND CONSPIRACY.

PLEASE COME ALONG PEACEFULLY, DOCTOR. WE DO NOT WISH TO USE VIOLENCE!



YES, I KNOW HOW YOU FEDERAL MEN SIMPLY ABHOR VIOLENCE.

LIKE MOST COLONY-BRED AGENTS, ORTEGA'S MEN HAD NO REAL EXPERIENCE WITH EARTH-BORN MUTANTS.



H-HEY!

THEY WERE TOTALLY UNPREPARED FOR THE TELEKINETIC BLAST WHICH DISLODGED THEIR WEAPONS!



YOU FOOLS! HAVEN'T YOU REALIZED, YET...



...YOU CAN'T WIN! YOU'RE INFERIOR TO US!

BKOW!



NORDLING
RAN! HE
KNEW HE'D
PAY HELL
GETTING
OFF DEIMOS
WITH EVERY
AGENT ON
THE COLONY
HUNTING
HIM!



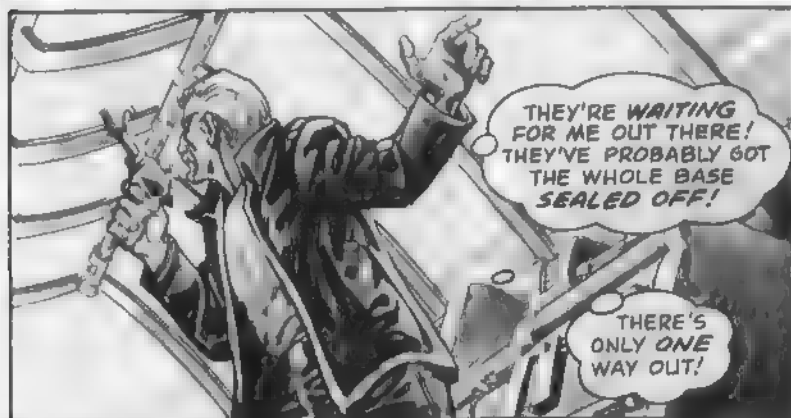
HE MUST HAVE
KNOWN, TOO, THAT
IF HE WERE CAP-
TURED, ORTEGA'S
BOYS WOULD FORCE
HIM TO NAME EVERY
CONSPIRATOR
ON THE BASE!

NORDLING'S
ESCAPING, SIR!
HE'S HEADED
FOR THE SPACE-
PORT!



BKOW!

DAMN FOOL!
I SHOULD HAVE
SEEN HIM
SOONER!



THEY'RE WAITING
FOR ME OUT THERE!
THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT
THE WHOLE BASE
SEALED OFF!

THERE'S
ONLY ONE
WAY OUT!



NORDLING
KNEW
WHAT HE
HAD TO DO!
IT TOOK
RARE
COURAGE,
AND EVEN
RARER
CON-
VICTION!

HE
TURNED
HIS OWN
TELE-
KINETIC
POWER
UPON
HIM-
SELF!



THE MAN
BLEW
APART
HIS OWN
BRAIN
WITH HIS
OWN
POWER-
FUL
MENTAL
ABILI-
TIES!

BY THE TIME WE GOT TO HIM, PIECES OF GORE
WERE SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE COMPART
MENT!

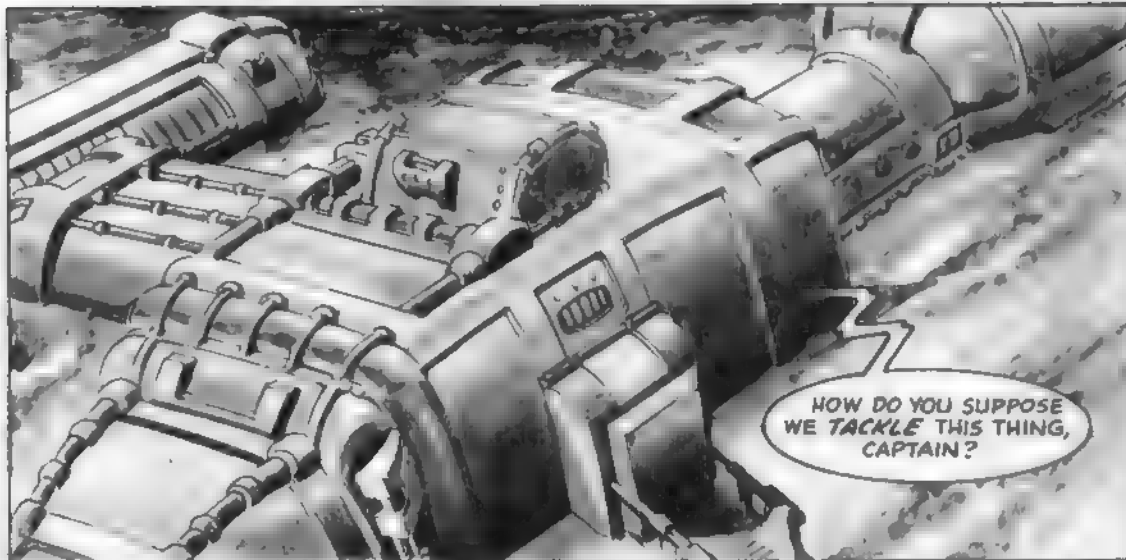


DAMN! DAMN! DAMN!
CAN'T WE EVER TAKE ONE
OF THEM COLONEL?

WOULD YOU WANT
TO BE TAKEN ALIVE
IF YOU WERE ONE
OF THEM COLONEL?

OUR INTERROGATION
BOYS AREN'T NOTED
FOR THEIR
GENTILITY!

AGAIN, ORTEGA STAYED WITH HIS CLEANUP CREW WHILE MAJOR QUINCE ESCORTED ME TO OPERATIONS CENTER. AMIDST ALL THE *EXCITEMENT* IT WAS GETTING DIFFICULT TO REMEMBER THAT I'D BEEN SENT TO DEIMOS FOR A *REASON!*



HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE WE TACKLE THIS THING, CAPTAIN?

THE MYSTERY SHIP? THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY THE AGENCY TAUGHT ME TO TACKLE ANYTHING, MAJOR...



...AND THAT'S HEAD ON!



I LIKE YOU, NORRIS. YOU'RE A BOLD MAN! IF IT WERE ME GOING OUT THERE, I'D BE SCARED TO DEATH THAT THE BLOODY THING WAS BOOBY-TRAPPED!



I KNEW THE REVELATION OF MY OWN BASE FEARS WOULD MAKE ME SEEM MORE *HUMAN*, MORE *VULNERABLE* TO THE DESK-BOUND MAJOR. WE FIELD TROOPS ALWAYS LOOK MORE *GLAMOROUS* THAN WE REALLY ARE TO THE PAPER SHUFFLERS! AND MOST OF US, MYSELF NO EXCEPTION, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT!

IF IT'S ANY CONSO-LATION, QUINCE...

...I'M PETRI-FIED!

IT'S THE SAME GAME THAT'S BEEN PLAYED FOR *GENERATIONS!* ONLY I SUPPOSE THAT BACK ON *EARTH*, WHERE THERE ARE A FEW MORE *WOMEN* THAN OUT HERE IN THE COLONIES, IT'S THE STRONGER *MALE* ANIMAL WHO TRIES TO IMPRESS THE WEAKER *FEMALE* WITH HIS PROWESS.

OUT HERE, THE *GAME* WAS THE SAME, ONLY THE *PLAYERS* WERE DIFFERENT! BUT THE MAJOR WAS A *BIG BOY!* HE KNEW THE SCORE AS WELL AS I!

YOU AWAKE, QUINCE?





I'VE
BEEN
THINK-
ING!



SUPPOSE
THAT SATEL-
LITE-SHIP IS
RIGGED TO
EXPLODE
WHEN I
BOARD
IT...!



IF THE EXPLOSIVES
ARE **POWERFUL** ENOUGH,
I COULD INADVERTANTLY
CAUSE THE DEMISE OF
ALL LIFE ON MARS!

PLEASANT
THOUGHT!

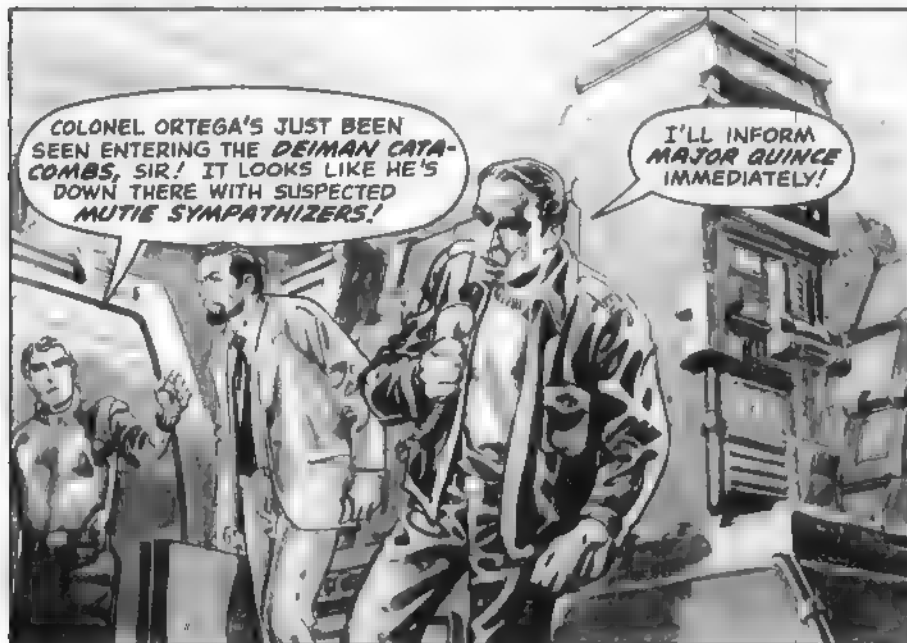


THE NEXT MORNING WAS TO BE MY **LAST** ASSIGNED
TO THE DEIMOS FIELD OFFICE. MY TAXI TO THE
MYSTERY SHIP WAS SLATED TO LEAVE AT **1100**
HOURS! AND EITHER I'D BLOW MYSELF AND
MAYBE THE **COLONIES** AS WELL, FROM HERE
TO KINGDOM COME...

...OR I'D COME OUT OF IT ALL **INTACT**... AND END
UP BACK ON THE **WETBACK PATROL** COME
MORNING!

EITHER WAY, I WASN'T
LOOKING **FORWARD**
TO THE DAY AHEAD OF
ME!

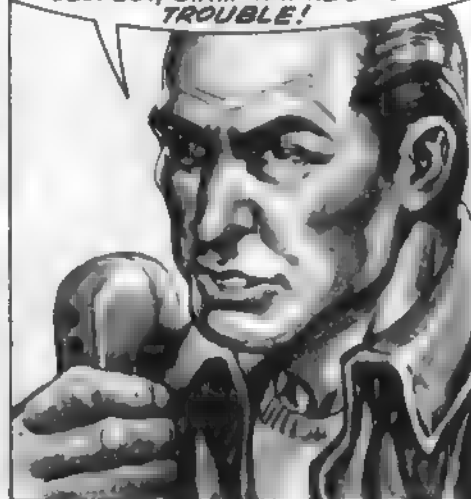
BUT, AS ALWAYS, THE OFFICE POLITICIANS WERE COOKING UP **MORE** SURPRISES
TO MAKE MY DAY A TEENSIE MORE **INTERESTING!**



COLONEL ORTEGA'S JUST BEEN
SEEN ENTERING THE **DEIMAN CATA-
COMBS**, SIR! IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S
DOWN THERE WITH SUSPECTED
MUTIE SYMPATHIZERS!

I'LL INFORM
MAJOR QUINCE
IMMEDIATELY!

I HATE TO DISTURB YOU, MAJOR!
THIS IS THE MORNING OPERATIONS
OFFICER. ONE OF OUR MEN HAS
JUST SPOTTED THE COLONEL WITH
A GROUP OF **TERRORISTS**. WE
SUSPECT, SIR... THAT HE'S IN
TROUBLE!



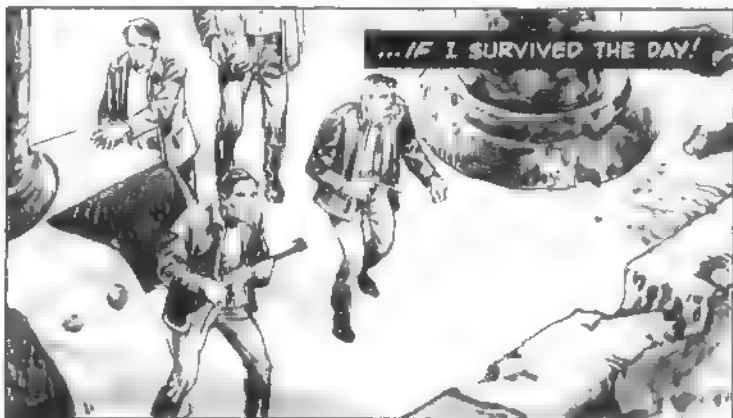
QUINCE WAS *SECOND* IN COMMAND AFTER ORTEGA, AND *AS* A COMMANDER, HE WAS DAMNED *EFFICIENT*. INSIDE OF TEN MINUTES HE HAD AN ARMED, *ANTI-TERRORIST* TEAM TEARING THROUGH THE ANCIENT UNDERGROUND MARTIAN MAZE.

HE WANTED *ME* WITH THEM TO PREVENT ANY *RECUR-*
RANCE OF THE DEBACLE OF THE PRECEEDING DAY!

MORETTI... COVER THE
ENTRANCE! DON'T LET ANY-
BODY *IN* OR *OUT*! WETHERBY...
HOLLIS... YOU COME WITH
NOVA AND *ME*!



THE TEAM
LEADER WAS
ONE LIEU-
TENANT
RYAN! HE
WAS *GOOD*
TOO! FIELD
AGENT
MATERIAL!
I MADE A
MENTAL
NOTE TO
BRING HIM
TO THE
ATTENTION
OF CENTRAL
BUREAU!



...IF I SURVIVED THE DAY!

YEAH, *RYAN* WAS GOOD!
BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP
HIM FROM TREMBLING
AT WHAT HE SAW!

OH,
JEEZUS!

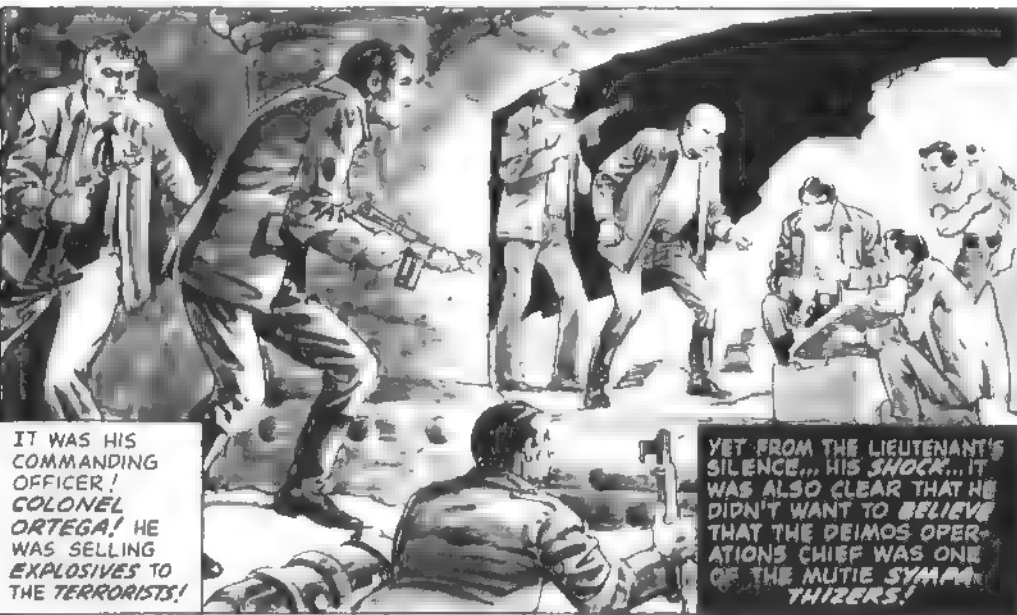


WHILE *RYAN* *FALTERED*,
I MADE MY MOVE, KNOWING
THAT I HAD TO, BEFORE
THE *TERRORISTS* GOT THE
UPPER HAND!



IT WAS HIS
COMMANDING
OFFICER! *COLONEL*
ORTEGA! HE
WAS SELLING
EXPLOSIVES TO
THE *TERRORISTS*!

YET FROM THE LIEUTENANT'S
SILENCE... HIS *SHOCK*... IT
WAS ALSO CLEAR THAT HE
DIDN'T WANT TO *BELIEVE*
THAT THE *DEIMOS* OPER-
ATIONS CHIEF WAS ONE
OF THE *MUTIE SYMPA-*
THIZERS!





DROP YOUR WEAPONS, OR YOU'RE DEAD MEN!

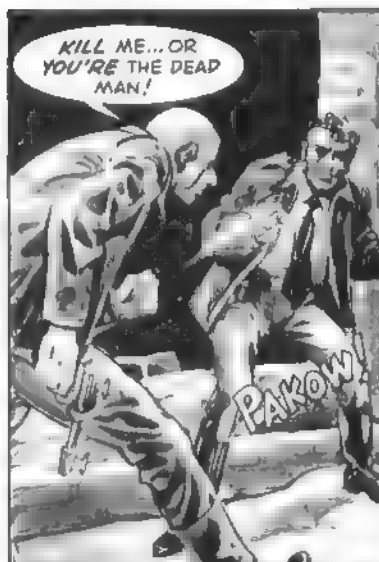
NOVA!

IT... IT'S THE FEDS!



YOU WON'T TAKE ME ALIVE, NOVA!

I'M NOT ABOUT TO GO BEFORE ONE OF MY OWN INTERROGATION TEAMS!



KILL ME...OR YOU'RE THE DEAD MAN!

PAKOW

THE TERRORISTS FOLLOWED THE COLONEL'S LEAD. EACH UNDERSTOOD THAT HE HAD A CHOICE... BETWEEN QUICK DEATH... OR A LONG, DRAWN OUT ONE IN THE INTERROGATION COMPLEX!



POW

PKOW

POW

POW!

CHOW

CHOW!

ORTEGA KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING! HE KNEW, TOO, THAT IT TAKE HIM OUT QUICKLY PAINLESSLY IT'S THE WAY I'D WANT TO GO IF THE SITUATION WERE REVERSED!



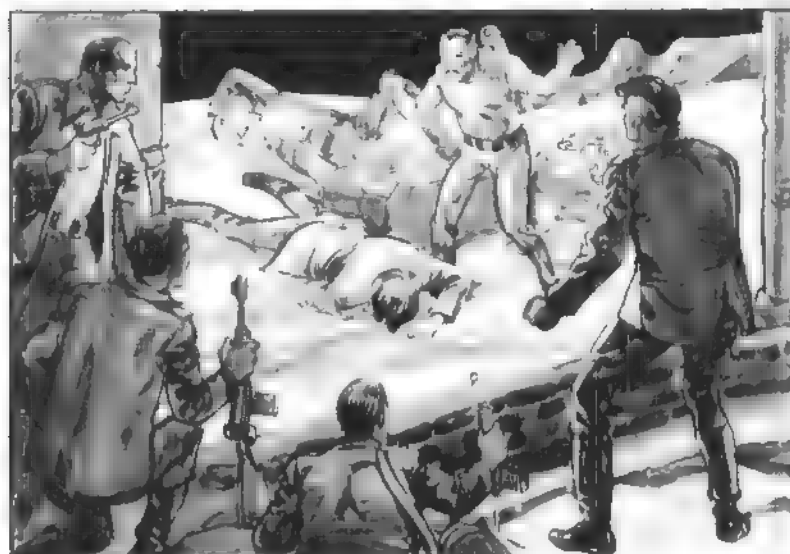
ALL BUT ONE OPTED FOR THE PAINFUL!

BUT THEN, NO GROUP, NO MATTER HOW GREAT ITS CAUSE OR CONVICTIONS, CAN BE TOTALLY FREE OF COWARDICE!

GOD HELP US! THERMO-NUCLEAR DEVICES!

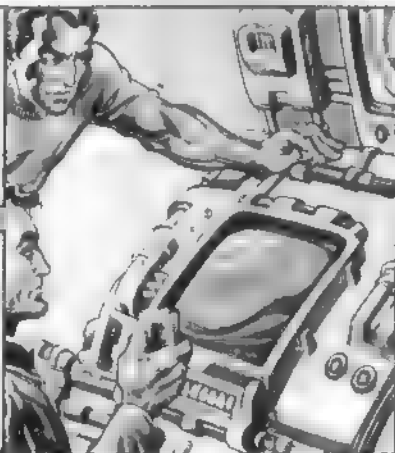
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT ORTEGA COULD STOOP SO LOW?

THEY COULD HAVE DESTROYED EVERY BASE ON MARS WITH THESE!



MAYBE IT WOULD'VE BEEN **ANTI-PATRIOTIC** FOR ME TO ADMIT IT, BUT I **COULD** UNDERSTAND ORTEGA **AND** THE **MUTANT SYMPATHIZERS!** WHO WERE **WE**, AFTER ALL TO **CONDEMN** THOSE PITIFUL LEGIONS OF EARTH TO THEIR DEVASTATED **RADIOACTIVE HELL!**

WE'D BEEN AS MUCH TO **BLAME** FOR THE WAR AS **ANY** OF THEM! MAYBE **MORE SO!** **NINETY-ODD PERCENT** OF THE **MARTIAN COLONISTS** WERE EMPLOYED IN ONE FIELD OR ANOTHER OF **GOVERNMENT!** AND IT WAS THE **GOVERNMENTS**, WHO DROPPED THE **KILLER BOMBS!**



OKAY, **MUTIE!** **TELL** US ABOUT YOUR **MYSTERY SATELLITE!** OR DO WE **COAX** THE INFORMATION FROM YOU WITH A **LITTLE LASER AMPUTATION?**

GO TO **HELL, FED!**

SURE, I WAS ON THE SIDE OF THE "GOOD GUYS," THE MARTIANS WHO WANTED TO KEEP THEIR WORLDS PURE AND FREE OF MUTANT INFLUENCES! BUT WEREN'T **WE**, WITH OUR **PERVERSE DESIRES AND MORES**, EVERY BIT AS **UGLY** AS THE **DEFORMED FREAKS** OF OUR **HEREDITARY WORLD?**

LIKE ORTEGA, I **COULDN'T** WITNESS **TOO MANY INTERROGATIONS** BEFORE I, TOO, HAD **DOUBTS** ABOUT OUR **NOBLE MARTIAN CAUSE!**

I **KNEW** THAT THE **INTERROGATION BOYS** WERE TRYING TO **SQUEEZE** THE **MUTIE TERRORIST** FOR MY **BENEFIT!** THEY WANTED TO BE ABLE TO **TELL ME WHAT I WAS WALKING INTO** OUT THERE... **TWO HUNDRED ODD MILES IN ORBIT AROUND MARS!**

A **RATIONAL PART** OF ME WANTED TO **GET** THAT INFORMATION. A **SOMEWHAT MORE PERVERSE** SIDE OF MY PERSONALITY WAS **ROOTING FOR THE MAN TO HOLD OUT!**

BY THE TIME **1100 HOURS** TICKED AROUND, THE **TERRORIST WAS HOLDING FIRM!** HE HADN'T **UTTERED A WORD**, DESPITE, AS I UNDERSTAND IT, BEING WITHOUT **FOUR OF THE FIVE FINGERS** ON HIS **RIGHT HAND.**

I **SLITHERED** BEHIND THE **CONTROLS** OF MY **SPACE SHUTTLE** NOT **KNOWING ANYTHING MORE** ABOUT THE **UNKNOWN** THAN WHAT **ORTEGA** HAD TOLD ME THE **DAY BEFORE!**

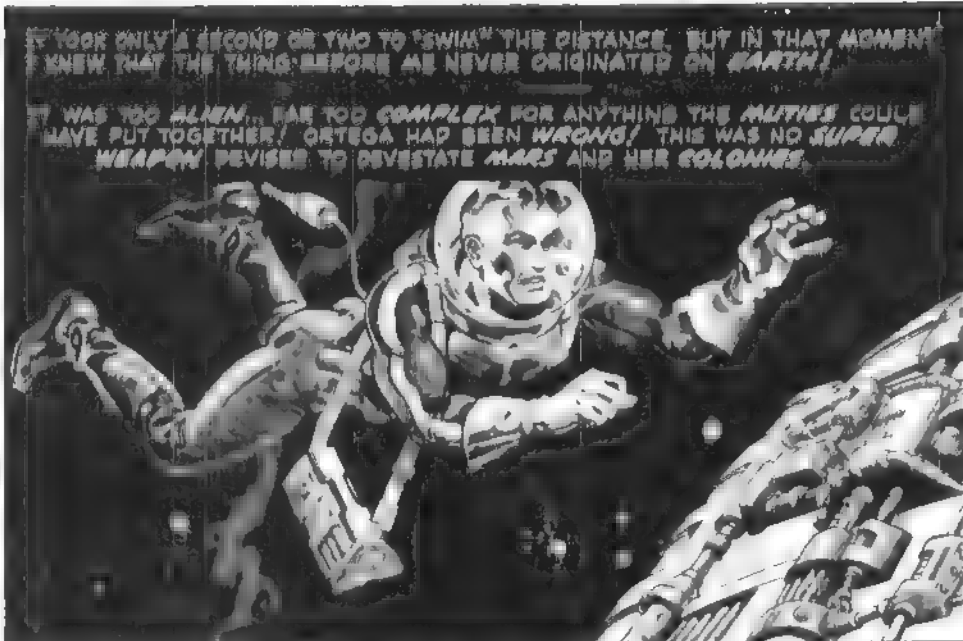


NOVA TO DEIMOS CONTROL... I SEE IT, GENTLEMEN! I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS... BUT I SEE IT!

ALL THAT WAS SOON GOING TO **CHANGE!**



NEVER ONE TO PROCRASTINATE, I PULLED MY SHUTTLE INTO A DOCKING ORBIT ALONGSIDE THE MYSTERY CRAFT, PUT ON MY LIFE SUPPORT GEAR AND DROVE INTO THE UNWELCOME VOID.



IT TOOK ONLY A SECOND OR TWO TO "SWIM" THE DISTANCE, BUT IN THAT MOMENT I KNEW THAT THE THING BEFORE ME NEVER ORIGINATED ON EARTH!

IT WAS TOO ALIEN... FAR TOO COMPLEX FOR ANYTHING THE MARTIANS COULD HAVE PUT TOGETHER! ORTEGA HAD BEEN WRONG! THIS WAS NO SUPER-WEAPON DESIGNED TO REVESTATE MARS AND HER COLONIES.



IT WAS AN ALIEN STAR VESSEL, MORE ADVANCED, MORE WONDROUS THAN ANYTHING ANY HUMAN HAD EVER BEFORE SET EYES ON!

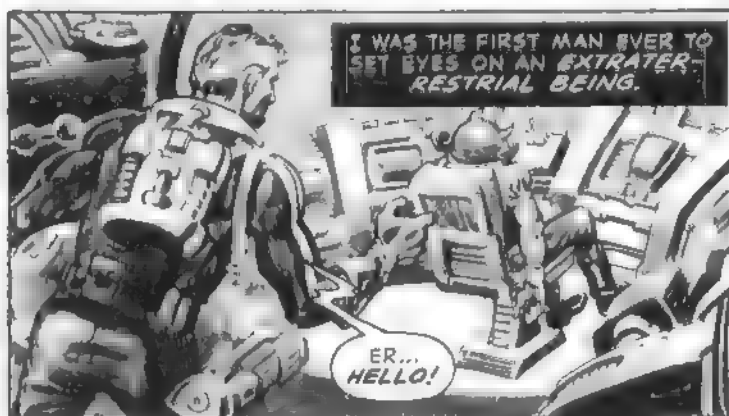
AND YET, EVEN AS I MARVELLED AT THE EXQUISITE TECHNOLOGY BEFORE ME, IT HIT ME...! ORTEGA KNEW! HE KNEW ALL ALONG WHAT THE UNKNOWN WAS!



AND HE AND EVERY OTHER MUTANT SYMPATHIZER ON MARS WANTED TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT BEFORE I DID!



BUT THEY HADN'T! DESPITE EVERYTHING, DESPITE ALL OF THEIR DIVERSIONARY TACTICS, DESPITE ORTEGA'S OWN SELF-SACRIFICE, I BEAT THEM ALL!



I WAS THE FIRST MAN EVER TO SET EYES ON AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL BEING.

ER... HELLO!

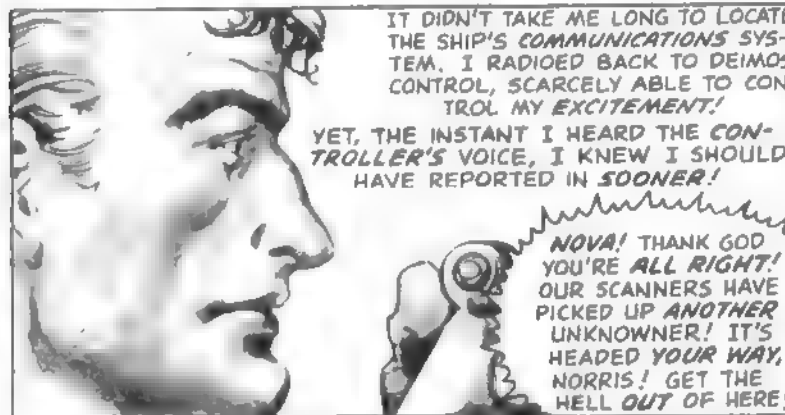


THE PILOT WAS, AS I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED...**DEAD!**

HE MUST'VE *KNOWN* HE WAS GOING TO DIE! AND UNABLE TO RETURN TO HIS HOMEWORLD, HE *PARKED* HIS SHIP IN A STATIONARY ORBIT AROUND THE FIRST AVAILABLE PLANET!



I WAS UTTERLY *ENTHRALLED* BY THE LIFELESS CREATURE... AND EVEN *MORE* MESMERIZED BY THE SIMPLICITY OF THE TECHNOLOGICAL WONDERS BEFORE ME!



IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO LOCATE THE SHIP'S *COMMUNICATIONS* SYSTEM. I RADIOED BACK TO DEIMOS CONTROL, SCARCELY ABLE TO CONTROL MY *EXCITEMENT!* YET, THE INSTANT I HEARD THE *CONTROLLER'S* VOICE, I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE REPORTED IN *SOONER!*

NOVA! THANK GOD YOU'RE *ALL* RIGHT! OUR SCANNERS HAVE PICKED UP *ANOTHER* UNKNOWNNER! IT'S HEADED *YOUR* WAY, NORRIS! GET THE HELL *OUT* OF HERE!



THE URGENCY IN THE CONTROLLER'S VOICE TOLD ME I WAS IN *BIG TROUBLE!* I DIDN'T KNOW HOW BIG UNTIL I STARTED BACK TO MY SHUTTLE CRAFT!



IN AN INSTANT MY SHIP WAS *GONE*, AND IN ITS PLACE... WAS A *NIGHT-MARE!*



MUTANTS! OR SYMPATHIZERS! SO THEY FINALLY *GOT* HERE!

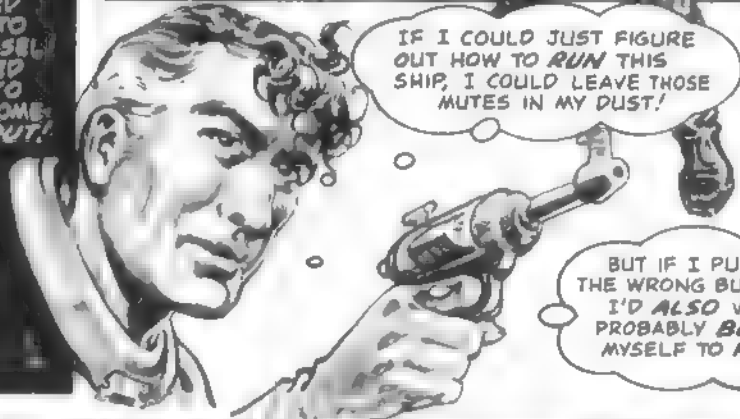


IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THEY WANTED THE ALIEN SHIP! ONCE THEY DECIPHERED ITS ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY, MARS AND ITS SATELLITES WOULD BE THEIRS WITHOUT A CONTEST!

HURRIEDLY I DUCKED BACK INTO THE VESSEL. I NEEDED TIME TO WORK SOMETHING OUT!



GREAT! ONE OF ME AGAINST THREE OF THEM! I'VE FACED GREATER ODDS! BUT I WAS A LOT YOUNGER WHEN I DID!



IF I COULD JUST FIGURE OUT HOW TO RUN THIS SHIP, I COULD LEAVE THOSE MUTES IN MY DUST!

BUT IF I PUSH THE WRONG BUTTONS, I'D ALSO VERY PROBABLY BLOW MYSELF TO HELL!



WHATEVER I DID, I KNEW I'D HAVE TO DO IT QUICKLY! THROUGH THE VIEW PORTS, I COULD SEE THE MUTANT SPACERS BRINGING BACK A DESTRUCTIVE CHARGE!

THEY WERE DETERMINED TO HAVE MY HIDE AND THE ALIEN STARCRAFT!



BY THE LOOKS OF IT, IT WAS A SMALL CHARGE! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE MUCH MORE THAN BLOW HALF THE SHIP AWAY!



I WATCHED THEM **ATTACH** THE CHARGE TO THE OUTSIDE OF THE ALIEN AIRLOCK! I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH **TIME**. I **KNEW** WHAT I HAD TO DO.



THAT'S THE NICE PART ABOUT PUSHING **RETIREMENT AGE**! IF YOU'VE LIVED THIS LONG, YOU'VE PROBABLY DONE IT **ALL**!



I **HAD**! I PULLED THE SAME STUNT ABOUT FIFTEEN YEARS BACK AGAINST A BAND OF **PHOBIA** GUN-RUNNERS!



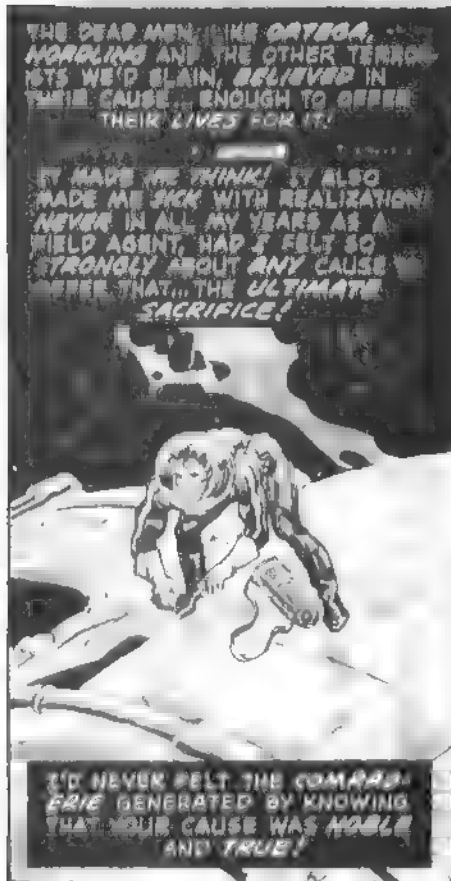
I LOCKED MYSELF AWAY WITH THEIR CACHE OF WEAPONS. BY THE TIME THEY BLEW THE **MATCH** TRYING TO GET ME OUT...



I WAS ALREADY **BEHIND** THEM...



...MAGNET THE BODIES OF THE MUTANTS FLOAT GRACEFULLY OFF INTO SPACE. IT WAS A CHOREOGRAPHY THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL AND SAD AT THE SAME TIME!



HAXTUR

SLOW DEATH GOD!

HIS NAME IS **HAXTUR**. HE KNOWS LITTLE MORE THAN **THAT**. HE REMEMBERS A TIME, **EONS** AGO, WHEN HE WAS A **WARRIOR**... A **MERCENERY**, FIGHTING WARS FOR MONEY WHILE CLOSING HIS EYES TO BOTH **PRINCIPLES** AND **DEATH**!

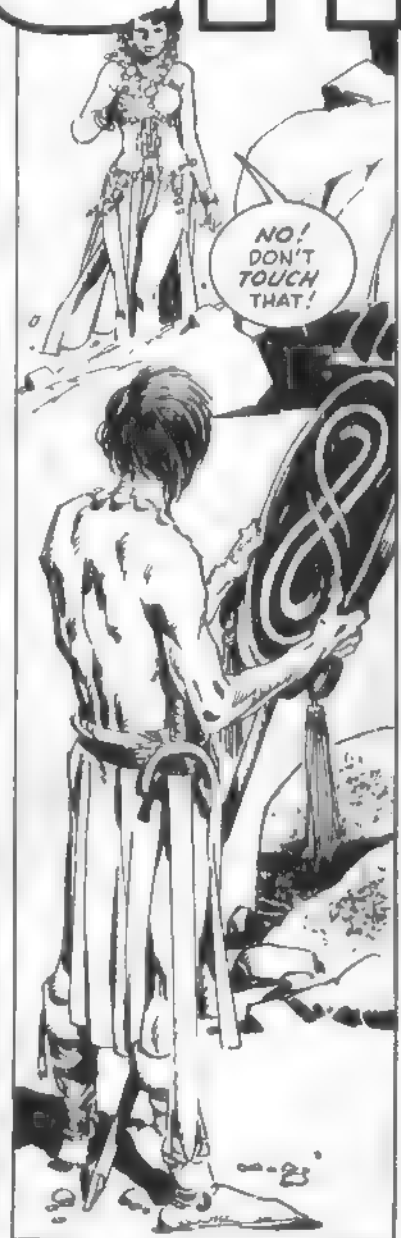


HE RECALLS **PAIN!** EXCRUCIATING PAIN! AND THE GREAT ALL-ENCOMPASSING **BLACKNESS!**

AND HAXTUR RECALLS WAKING IN **THIS** WORLD... WHERE THE **IMPOSSIBLE** IS **PROBABLE**... AND LIFE IS CHEAPER THAN A **MERCENERY'S** DREAM!



WHAT'S **THIS?** SOME KIND OF **SIGN?** OUT HERE? IN THE MIDDLE OF THE **DESERT?** WHAT CAN IT MEAN?

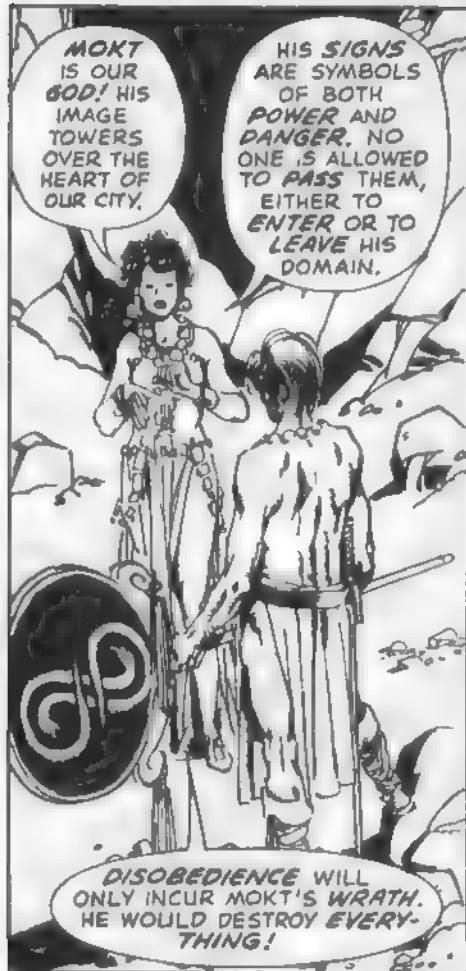


NO! DON'T TOUCH THAT!



IT'S A **WARNING**... TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM ENTERING THE DEADLY WORLD OF **MOKT!** HE WHO IGNORES THE WARNING IS **DOOMED!**

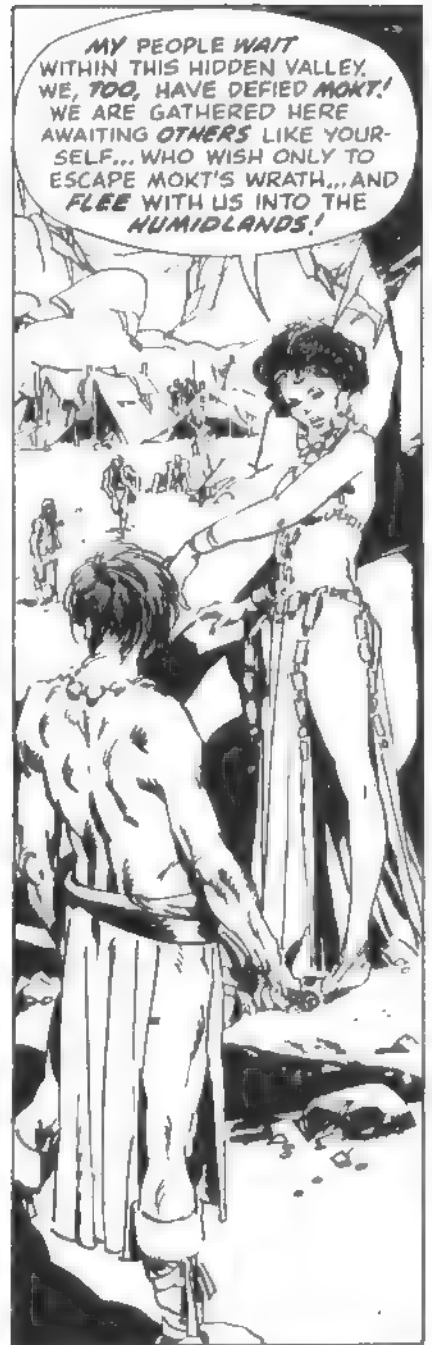
DOOMED, EH? YOU MAKE IT SOUND VERY MELODRAMATIC. WHO OR WHAT IS **MOKT?** DON'T TELL ME HE'S ANOTHER OF THESE PETTY **TYRANTS** I KEEP RUNNING INTO.





WAY I SEE IT, IT'S
EITHER YOU OR ME,
FRIEND! AND I'M NOT
ABOUT TO GIVE UP MY
LIFE TO APPEASE
SOME MAD GOD!

QUICKLY, WARRIOR!
THIS WAY... BEFORE
MORE OF THE BORDER
GUARDS HEAR WHAT
YOU'VE DONE!

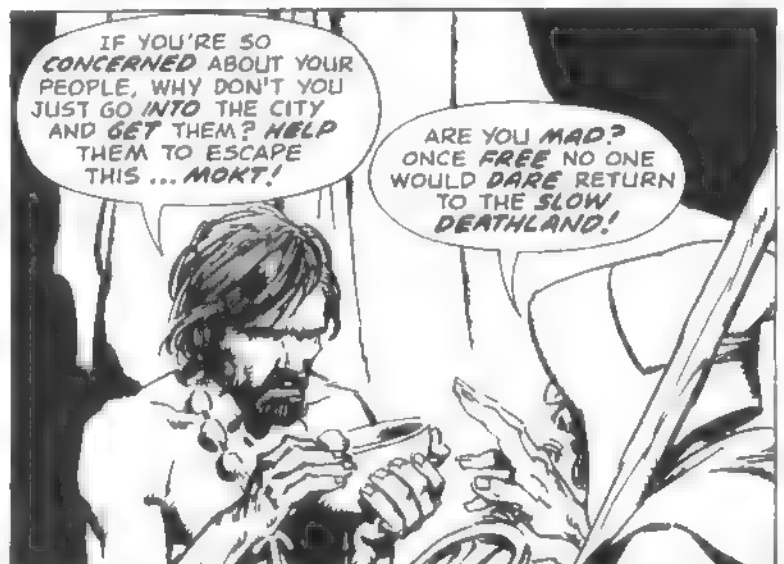


MY PEOPLE WAIT
WITHIN THIS HIDDEN VALLEY.
WE, TOO, HAVE DEFIED MOKT!
WE ARE GATHERED HERE
AWAITING OTHERS LIKE YOUR-
SELF... WHO WISH ONLY TO
ESCAPE MOKT'S WRATH...AND
FLEE WITH US INTO THE
HUMIDLANDS!



MANY YET
REMAIN WITHIN
MOKT'S CITY. WE WAIT
FOR THEM TO JOIN US,
BUT... BUT WE CANNOT
WAIT MUCH LONGER.
SOON WE MAY BE
DISCOVERED...

...AND THEN
MOKT WILL
DESTROY US
ALL!



IF YOU'RE SO
CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR
PEOPLE, WHY DON'T YOU
JUST GO INTO THE CITY
AND GET THEM? HELP
THEM TO ESCAPE
THIS ... MOKT!

ARE YOU MAD?
ONCE FREE NO ONE
WOULD DARE RETURN
TO THE SLOW
DEATHLAND!





HAXTUR TURNS TO ENTER THE CITY, AND ALMOST STUMBLES OVER THE STILLED BODY OF A GUARD!

JEEZUS! I DIDN'T EVEN SEE THIS GUY! HE... HE'S DEAD!

IT IS THE SLOW DEATH! LOOK AT HIS FEATURES! THEY HAVE BEEN EATEN AWAY! SOONER OR LATER, WE ALL FALL VICTIM TO ITS RAVAGES!

COME! LET US SEEK OUT THOSE OF MY BROTHERS WHO WISH TO FLEE THIS MADNESS!



HIS COMPANION DISAPPEARS INTO THE SHADOWY CORRIDORS OF THE DEATH-LIKE STREETS, HAXTUR FOLLOWS... BUT STOPS SHORT AS HE SEES A STRANGE, GLOWING OBJECT!

THIS IDOL...! IT... IT MUST BE MOKT! THE SLOW DEATH GOD!

AND... GOOD LORD! NO WONDER THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY ARE SLOWLY DYING! THE THING IS GLOWING WITH RADIO-ACTIVITY!



SUDDENLY... A BONE-NUMBING SCREAM SLICES THE AIR! TWIN GUARDS, PROTECTING THEIR DEATH-BRINGING DIETY, LUNGE AT THE CONFUSED HAXTUR!

DEATH TO THE INFIDEL!

DIE, INFILTRATOR!



IF THE RADIATION DOESN'T GET ME, THESE TWO BUTCHERS WILL! LIKE THE LADY SAID... I... I'M DOOMED!



BUT THEN... FROM NOWHERE, AN AVALANCHE OF ROCKS PUMMEL THE GUARDIANS OF THE DEATHGOD!

GOOD GOD! WHAT NOW?



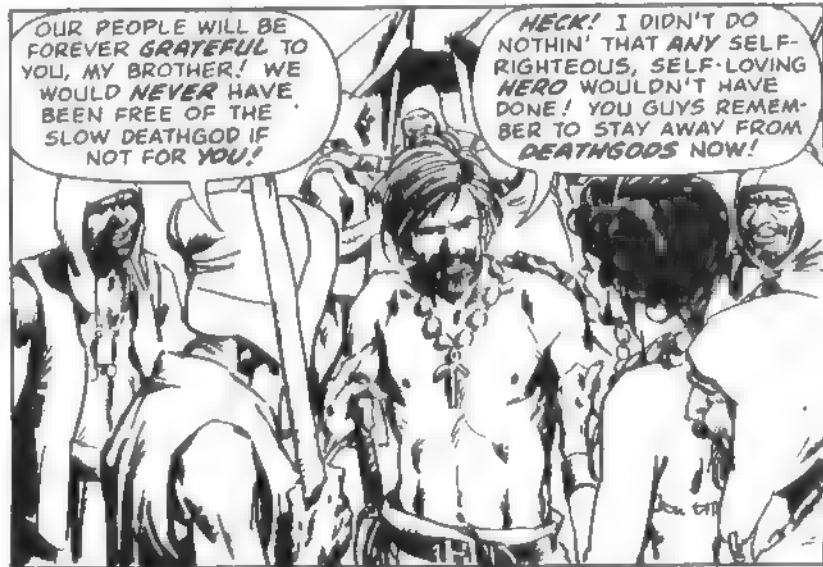
AND A SMALL ARMY OF WEAK, SKINNED REFUGEES MOVES THROUGH THE STREETS, EACH KNOWING THAT **SOON** HE WILL BE **FREE** OF THE SLOW-DEATHGOD'S INFLUENCE **FOREVER**!

LOOK, MY FRIEND! I HAVE FOUND MY BROTHERS. TOGETHER WE CAN ALL ESCAPE MOKT!



IN THE DAWN OF A GLORIOUS NEW DAY, WITH THE POISONOUS CITY BEHIND HIM, HAXTUR KNOWS WHAT HE MUST DO TO CLEANSE MOKT'S **POISONS** FROM HIS BODY!

WASH YOURSELVES THOROUGHLY! SCRUB THE DEATH FROM YOUR SKIN, AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO FEAR MOKT AGAIN!



OUR PEOPLE WILL BE FOREVER **GRATEFUL** TO YOU, MY BROTHER! WE WOULD **NEVER** HAVE BEEN FREE OF THE SLOW DEATHGOD IF NOT FOR YOU!

HECK! I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN' THAT ANY SELF-RIGHTEOUS, SELF-LOVING **HERO** WOULDN'T HAVE DONE! YOU GUYS REMEMBER TO STAY AWAY FROM **DEATHGODS** NOW!



WAIT! MY FRIEND! AREN'T YOU GOING TO **ACCOMPANY** US IN OUR TRAVEL TO THE **HUMIDLANDS**?

NAW! I'VE BEEN THERE! THE HUMID LAND IS WHERE YOUR FUTURE LIES.

MY DESTINY... IS OUT THERE! I'M NOT SURE **WHAT** IT IS...! ALL I KNOW IS THAT I'VE GOT TO KEEP **SEARCHING** FOR IT!

AGAIN, THE ROAMING WARRIOR
TURNS TOWARD THE ARRID, ROCK
STREWN DESERT. HE UNDERSTANDS
THAT HE MUST PRESS *ON...* EVER
GOING *FORWARD...* NEVER LOOK-
ING *BACK!* HIS SOLE COMPANION-
SHIP, HIS OWN TUMULTUOUS
THOUGHTS!

THIS LAND IS
SO AGGRESSIVE...
SO *HOSTILE!* WHY
MUST THERE BE
CONFLICT EVERY-
WHERE I GO?



ONE THING'S CERTAIN...
THIS IS A WORLD FILLED
WITH *SURPRISES!* YOU
NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GO-
ING TO JUMP OUT AT
YOU NEXT!

EH!? NOW
WHAT'S *THIS?*



WHAT A *STRANGE*
PLACE! IT LOOKS AL-
MOST LIKE AN ANCIENT
TEMPLE!

I WONDER
IF ANYBODY'S--?!



STRANGER! *NO!*
DO NOT *ENTER* HERE!
THIS IS THE SANCTUARY
OF *KHUT*, THE DIABOLIC
MASTER OF DEFORMA-
TION! THERE IS ONLY
PAIN AND DEATH
FOR THOSE WHO
ENTER!

A *DIABOLIC*
MASTER, EH?! CAN'T
SAY THAT I'VE EVER
MET ONE OF THOSE
BEFORE!

PERHAPS YOUR
MASTER WON'T MIND
PUTTING UP A WEARY
TRAVELLER FOR THE
NIGHT! I COULD USE
A WARM PLACE
TO *STAY!*





YOU FOOL! REST
HERE AND YOU WILL END
UP AS CURSED AS I! KHUT
IS A MADMAN! HE IS A
SURGEON WHO MAKES A
MOCKERY OF HUMAN
LIFE!

ONCE HE LEARNS
OF YOU, YOUR LIFE IS
FORFEIT!



DON'T TELL
ME! THAT'S
KHUT! SHORT
FOR GIANT
SCREAMING
COOTIE!

GOD HELP YOU, STRANGER!
I'VE TRIED TO WARN YOU!
NOW KHUT KNOWS YOU ARE
HERE! HE IS SENDING HIS
GUARDIAN TO FETCH YOU!



LEAPIN'
LIZARDS!
THAT'S
HIS
'GUARD-
IAN!'

BACK!
BACK,
YOU
DAMNED
MONSTER!



GOOD LORD!
NOTHING STOPS IT!
IT'S NOT FRIGHTENED
BY MY TORCH OR
MY SWORD!

IT...IT'S TRYING
TO CIRCLE AROUND
ME...AS THOUGH IT
WANTS ME TO BOLT
DOWN THIS
CORRIDOR!



COME, STRANGER!
THIS WAY!

NO WAY! IT
WANTS US TO
GO IN THAT
DIRECTION!



IT IS OUR ONLY HOPE! HURRY!



SO HELP ME, IF YOU GET ME KILLED, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!

DOWN THE NARROW PASSAGE WAY! IT WILL NOT FOLLOW US!



GUESS AGAIN, FRIEND! IT'S SQUEEZING THROUGH!

IN HERE! THE CREATURE CANNOT SQUEEZE THROUGH HERE!



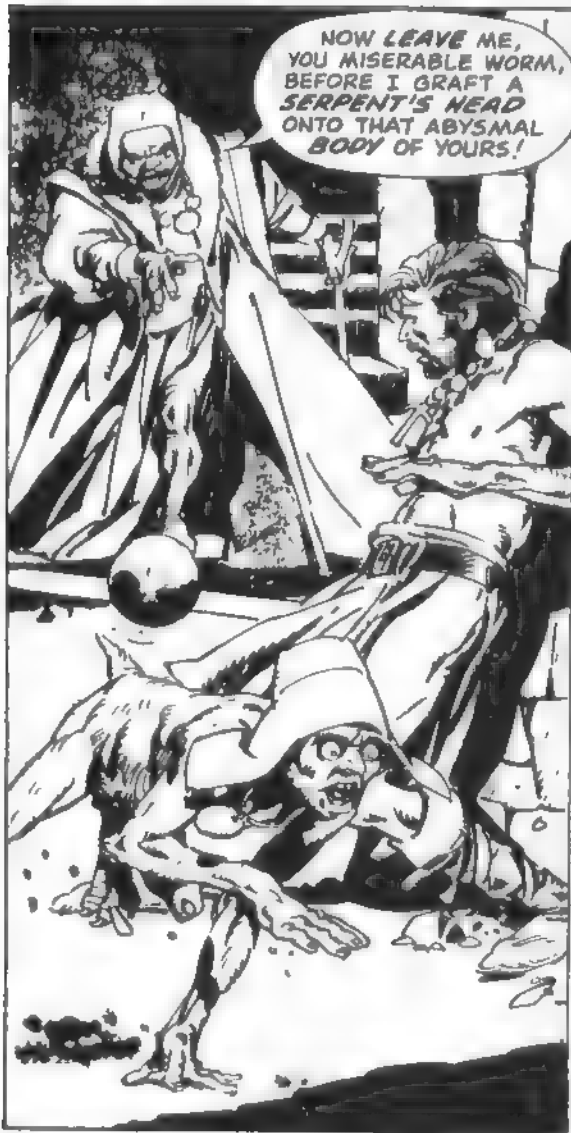
FOR ONCE YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I STILL GET THE UNEASY FEELING THAT WE'RE EXACTLY WHERE THAT THING WANTS US TO BE!



BUT WHY?!

THERE IS YOUR REASON! IT IS THE MASTER! IT... IT IS... KHUT!

HAHAHA! WELCOME STRANGER! TO MY INNER SANCTUM! AND THANK YOU, GONZO, FOR BRINGING HIM TO ME!





IT
WILL BE
TRULY
MARVEL-
OUS, I
TELL
YOU!

AT LAST, I WILL
CORRECT NATURE'S
ERROR IN GIVING
ME THIS TWISTED
FORM!

YOUR BODY
ISN'T ALL THAT'S
TWISTED! YOU'RE
OFF THE DEEP END,
FELLA! I OUGHT TO
PUT YOU OUT OF
YOUR MISERY
HERE AND NOW!



WITLING! YOU FAIL TO
UNDERSTAND! THIS IS
A GLORIOUS OPPORTUNITY
FOR YOU! ALL OF MY POW-
ER... ALL OF MY ABILITIES...
WILL BE AT YOUR FINGERTIPS!
YOU WILL BE SUPREME
LORD OF THE UNIVERSE!

YOU NEED
ONLY LET MY
ESSENCE RESIDE
IN YOUR FORM!

RIGHT! WHILE MY
ESSENCE FLOATS OFF
INTO THE ETHEREAL VOID
OF NEVER-NEVER LAND!



YOU WILL BE
GODLIKE IN YOUR
PERFECTION!

SORRY, FRIEND!
I'M RATHER
ATTACHED TO MY
BLATANT, RAVING
IMPERFECTIONS!



HERE! TRY A
TASTE OF YOUR OWN
"MEDICINE!"



GAHHH!
WHAT A
STENCH!

Y-YOU
FOOL!
W-WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE!? TH-
THAT VIAL...
C-CONTAINS...
P-POWERFUL...
DEADLY...
CHEMICALS!



I'VE DONE *NOTHING* THAT ANY *SANE* MAN WOULDN'T DO IN MY PLACE!

I'VE DECIDED THAT I'M NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN SPENDING THE NIGHT AS YOUR "*GUEST*," AFTER ALL.



LET'S SEE IF ONE OF THESE *STINK BOMBS* WORKS AS WELL ON *GODZILLA* OUT THERE!



ROWWWW!

I KNOW, BIG BOY! I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR THE STENCH, *EITHER!* IF YOU WERE *SMART*, YOU'D HIGHTAIL IT OUT OF HERE, TOO! THAT MASTER OF YOURS HAS *MOLDY SILLY PUTTY* FOR GRAY MATTER!



ONCE AGAIN, THE WARRIOR LEAVES BEHIND ANOTHER *ENIGMA*... ANOTHER *NIGHTMARE* OF THE BLIND, PURPOSELESS VIOLENCE WHICH SO CATEGORIZES THIS STRANGE, ALMOST *MYSTICAL* WORLD!

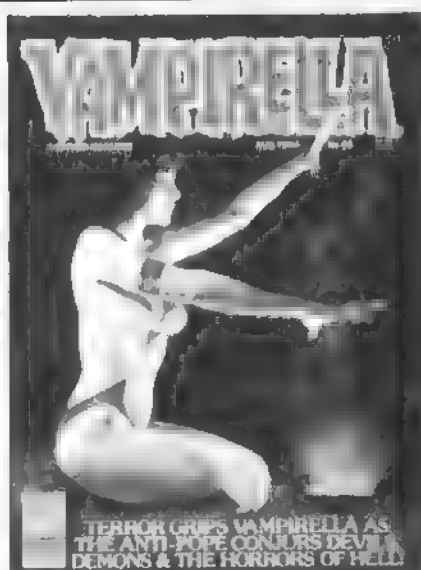


STILL, HE DOES NOT *UNDERSTAND* SO MUCH ABOUT THIS LAND! YET, HAXTUR *KNOWS*... THAT THE ANSWERS *WILL* COME. THEY *MUST* COME... WITH THE DAWNING OF A BRIGHT NEW *PROMISING* DAY!

end

WARREN MAGAZINES

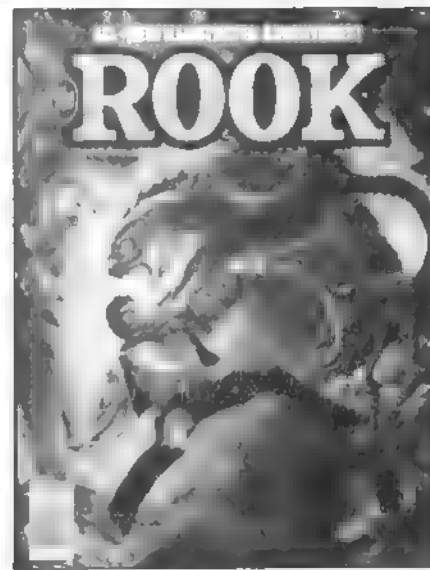
THE NEW AGE OF ILLUSTRATED EPIC
ADVENTURE IS ON SALE EVERYWHERE NOW!



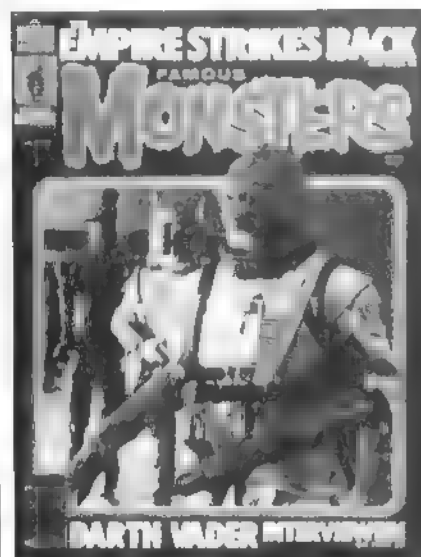
VAMPIRELLA The vivacious and volatile vampire from the blood drenched shores of Drakulon romps and tangles with a thrilling array of demonic damsels and dandles along with additional stories of the supernatural and occult to keep your imagination delightfully ensnared!



1994 The most provocatively illustrated magazine in the western world! Discover for yourself why this magazine has been superlatively praised or damned to the depths of hell, but never ignored! YOU won't be able to ignore the titillating art and mind rending stories!



THE ROOK Restin' Dane, the master of time, castles through the chronological spectrum as he seeks mind boggling adventure in the past, the present and the future! Plus "Bravo for Adventure" by Alex Toth and the one and only Alfredo Alcala presents "Volter," the Barbarian!



FAMOUS MONSTERS The magazine with the inside story on all your favorite filmland beasts. Featuring lots of action photos, reviews and previews of the most exciting movies made. And, of course, exclusive interviews with the talented people involved in making them!



CREEPY The unique horror magazine that started it all! Uncle CREEPY brings you illustrated horror stories by the best artists and writers in the world. No other magazine packs in so many thrills and chills into each issue as the provocative CREEPY can, does and will!

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STAR WARS

THE MOST EXCITING NEW MODELS AVAILABLE!

NEW!



MILLENNIUM FALCON

THE MILLENNIUM FALCON Han Solo's deadly freighter-fighter is reproduced in all the incredible detail lavished on it by its creator, John Dykstra. This enormous 18"x15" model has an illuminated detailed control room, movable laser turrets with full interior detail, illuminated rocket exhausts, hinged entrance hatch and ramp, retractable landing gear, movable radar antenna and the seated figures of Luke Skywalker, Han Solo and Chewbacca! Build this authentic Star Wars design spaceship. 2" C batteries not included and assembly is required! #24236/\$14.50

IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER

IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER The electronic "hover-craft" troop transporter of the Imperial Stormtroopers is ready to swoop down on unsuspecting Rebel and Alliance bases! This transporter carries 11 action figures, has 6 special electronic sounds that simulate the real sounds from Star Wars such as the laser, engine and battle noises plus the voices of C-3PO, Stormtroopers and R2-D2's beeps! Each sound is activated by its own button. The front hatch opens to reveal a detailed control area with seats for 2 troopers. The manual laser gun and the rotating radar dish work in tandem. 8 side compartments hold captured prisoners and a rear compartment imprisons droids. This model comes with two prisoner immobilization units that fit on the heads of action figures so they can be brainwashed by the Empire! This highly detailed kit is molded in high impact gray and red plastic! Order Now! Action figures not included. Uses one 9V battery, not included. Assembly required! #28195/\$21.50



NEW!



MILLENNIUM FALCON OPEN-UP MODEL

MILLENNIUM FALCON SPACESHIP This big, sophisticated, "open up" model of Han Solo's famous Millennium Falcon is a gigantic model that's a whopping 17"x8"x23"! Pushbutton activates the "battle alert" siren when enemy TIE fighters are in the area. Cockpit has a flip open canopy with seats for Han Solo and Chewbacca. The radar dish manually swivels 360°. This enormous model has retractable landing gear, a folding entrance ramp. Rear deck panel lifts to give access to the rear cabin where table and chairs are ready for a game of space chess. The cabin floor lifts away to reveal a secret compartment to hide the action figures from searches by the Imperial Stormtroopers. Fit your action figure into the command chair below the laser canon which clicks as it follows enemy craft. The Millennium Falcon has all the detail of the original ship. Action figures are sold separately. 2" AA batteries not included assembly required! #28194/\$37.50

STAR WARS

ELECTRONIC GAME COMPUTER AND RADIO CONTROLLED SAND CRAWLER

STAR WARS ELECTRONIC ACTION BATTLE COMPUTER

STAR WARS ELECTRONIC BATTLE COMMAND An exciting new intergalactic electronic combat game which allows you to simulate the battle actions from Star Wars. From the simple to the complex, from one to three players, this new electronic game allows for any level of play! Simulate interstellar dogfights, simulate all the elements of hyperspace action such as the landing on Magma, being trapped in a black hole and having your force units drained. Then contend with the hidden wrinkles of hyperspace that can bounce you into other sectors of the universe! For hours of combat thrills play against your friends or the machine itself! Uses 6 AA batteries or a special adapter not included! #26197/\$49.95



NEW!

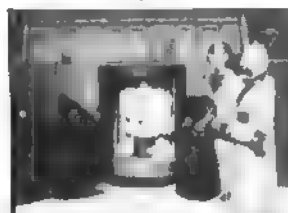
RADIO CONTROLLED SAND CRAWLER



Use the radio control box to help Jawas escape Stormtroopers



Set up Jawas and R5-D4 at the "control" panels



Elevator lifts R2-D2 and other STAR WARS figures into Sand Crawler



RADIO CONTROLLED JAWAS SAND CRAWLER A genuine working replica of the giant tank-like sand crawler the mysterious Jawas use to navigate Tatooine's deserts and seas. This 16" long behemoth on wheels is controlled by a two channel wireless radio that can operate as far away as 20 feet! The three working tread-like wheels permit the sand crawler to move in almost any direction. The roof hatch opens to reveal a detailed control room with enough footpads for several Jawas. A large side panel opens to become a step ramp into the interior of the moving fortress with plenty of room inside for the transporting of any Star Wars action figure. On the under carriage of the crawler is a manual elevator for lifting salvaged droids into the interior! Use your sand crawler, molded in highly detailed and durable brown plastic, to escape the reaving hordes of Stormtroopers after R2-D2's secret message! Help Luke and Leia and Chewie and Han and all the other Star Wars action figure gang escape death! 2 nine volt batteries and 2 "D" batteries not included! #26198/\$49.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient **RUSH ORDER FORM**.

A GALAXY OF STAR WARS ITEMS...!

3-D POSTER



3-D DARTH VADER POSTER Now you can turn the Big Screen into exciting 3-D reality! Darth's poster is 17 1/2" x 22". 3 non-toxic pens, glue & part sheet. #26094/\$3.95

FULL COLOR PATCHES



Darth Vader
#26042/\$1.25



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#26045/\$1.25



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#26043/\$1.25



Star Wars
#26044/\$1.25

FULL COLOR PINS 3" in DIAMETER



R2D2
#26059/\$1.25



2 Robots
#26061/\$1.25



Luke Skywalker
#26058/\$1.25



Darth Vader Lives
#26046/\$1.25

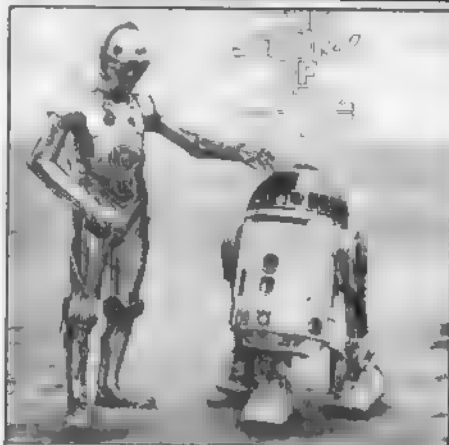


The Force
#26047/\$1.25



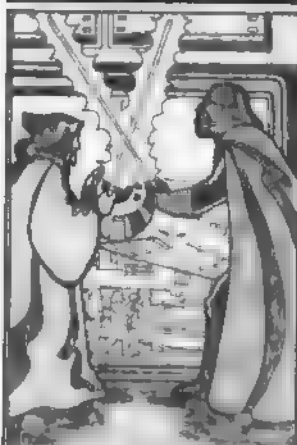
Darth Vader
#26060/\$1.25

THE STORY of STAR WARS



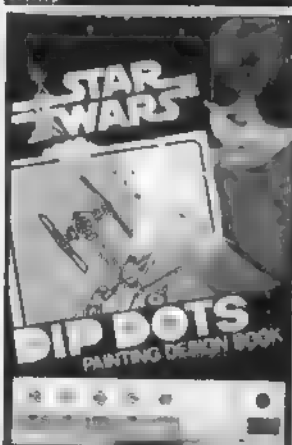
STORY OF STAR WARS RECORD
Over 50 minutes of stereo narration.
16-page color film book! #2389/\$7.95

STAR WARS PAINT-A-POSTER



STAR WARS POSTERS TO PAINT, HANG 5 1/2" x 23"
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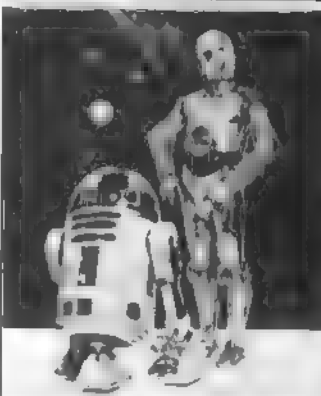
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DARTH VADER POSTER
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STAR WARS PRINCESS LEIA POSTER



PRINCESS LEIA POSTER
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LUKE SKYWALKER POSTER
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STAR WARS

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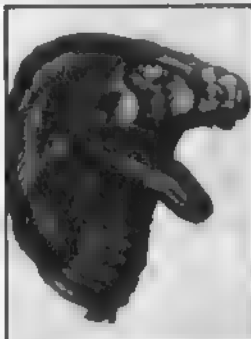


STAR WARS PUNCH-OUT AND MAKE-IT BOOK Assemble these 3D paper models with no cutting or pasting! #21324/\$3.95

DELUXE LATEX RUBBER WHOLE HEAD MASKS



OLD VAMPIRE! Pale flesh with silver strands of hair. Blood flows over teeth! #2591/\$23.95



SARGOTH THE COBRA Fangs ready, the olive colored hooded reptile warts! #2599/\$23.95



MUMMY 5000 & C Fleshy shards and bits of rag seem to be falling off! #2596/\$23.95



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GREY TIMBERWOLF Sleek beast with real smoke grey hair and menacing snarl! #2590/\$42.75



DEMON From the depths of gothic horror a tawny, fanged devil warts! #25002/\$23.95



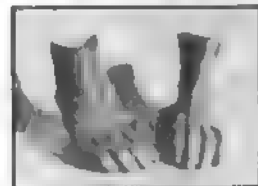
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DRACULA Pale frightening features, "real" graying hair and menacing fangs! #2585/\$33.95



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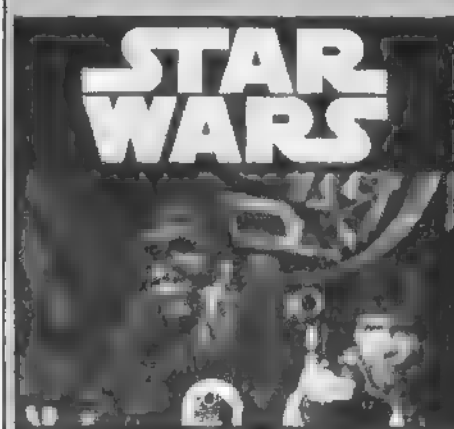


WHITE TIMBERWOLF Snarling terror has "real" snowy fur and white fangs! #2589/\$42.75

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STAR WARS COLLECTOR'S CLASSICS!

NEW! NEW! NEW! NEW! NEW! NEW!



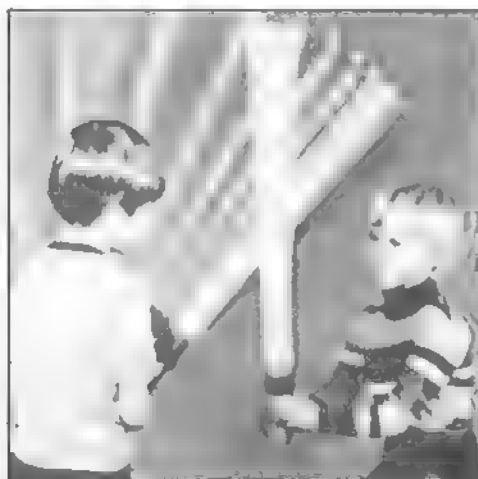
STAR WARS 400 ft. MOVIE

You've seen the greatest movie of all time a dozen times & you want more? Bring it home! Super 8 color & sound at 400 ft. See the stars! #22124/\$54.95



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A fabulous collection of international Star Wars posters in full color! From France, Norway, Japan and everywhere else they come in a large 12 1/2" x 13" format! Full-color. #26191/\$5.95

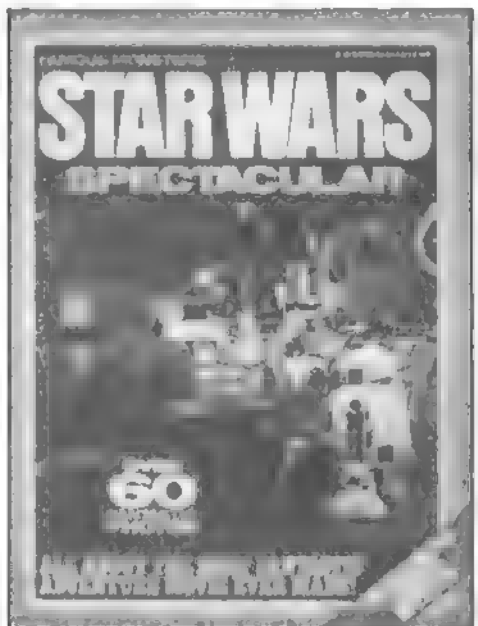


FORCE BEAM

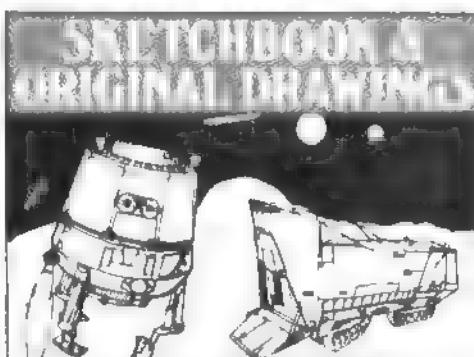
An incredible force beam to simulate the laser swords of Star Wars! Now your arsenal is complete! You too can fight old, evil Darth, to the death for once and for all! What can Darth do? Can good triumph? Will the rebels win? Two D cell batteries not included. #26041/\$7.99 2 for \$14.95



STAR WARS BLUEPRINTS 12 detailed giant-sized blueprints including Death Star, Sandcrawler, Millennium Falcon. Unfold to about 9"x30"! #26038/\$6.95



Of all the magazines which feature articles on STAR WARS, ours was the first, most complete and the finest! Buy! STAR WAR SPECTACULAR/\$9.00.

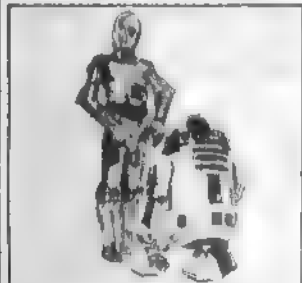


Joe Johnston's drawings for Star Wars are pulled together in this 8 1/2" x 11" paperback which is chock full of black and white sketches of every conceivable machine, pod, ship, weapon and Death Star itself. The drawings are the initial designs for all the models from the film with commentary about the problems of each sketch! 96 pages. #26028/\$4.95



The incredible Ralph McQuarrie whose paintings were the inspiration for the sets, costumes and scenery for Star Wars are collected in this paperback. All the paintings are in full color & printed on unbacked high quality paper which is suitable for framing! The paintings are loaded with action and are rich in detail! #26029/\$7.95

STAR WARS BEACH TOWELS



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DARTH VADER BEACH TOWEL This fabulous 100% cotton 31"x80" hemmed beach towel sports Darth Vader's image surrounded by attacking tie fighters and Star Wars logo. Full color. #26062/\$6.00

NEW! NEW! NEW! STAR WARS GOODIES!



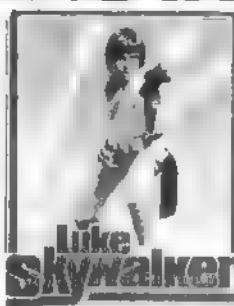
STAR WARS TOOTH- BRUSH

Faces of Luke, Leia, Han Solo, R2-D2, C-3PO, Chewbacca, Darth Vader, Obi-Wan Kenobi decorate this automatic toothbrush! Recommended up & down brush action makes it a winner in the war on decay. 2 "C" battery powered mechanical replacement brushes put you ahead of the game. Watch the moving parts move in the transparent handle. A robot-toothbrush, a Star Warrior's dream. #26070/\$6.50

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JAWAS IRON-ON Here they are! The most mysterious tribe in the Empire. The scavenger race that captured R2D2 and C3PO in full sinister color. #26126/\$1.00



LUKE SKYWALKER IRON-ON Full color Luke Skywalker iron on returning laser fire. Iron Luke onto your T-shirts or anything you all! #26124/\$1.00



CHEWBACCA IRON-ON Chewie in all his hairy glory stands out in this full color iron-on. Has golden hair, fangs, pug nose & black eyes! #26125/\$1.00



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STAR WARS PILLOW CASE

Dream of galaxies long ago and far, far away on this colorful blue, white and gold, washable percale pillowcase which features dramatic scenes with Luke, See Threepio, Artoo Detoo, Princess Leia, Chewbacca and Darth Vader! There is one pillowcase per package and they fit any normal size pillow superbly! #26049/\$3.50



STAR WARS BLANKET

Let the force blanket you with warmth! New, colorful, acrylic blanket features all your favorite Star Wars characters such as Luke, Leia, all your robot heroes (See Threepio and Artoo-Detoo), Han Solo, Darth Vader, X-Wing and T.I.E. fighters, the Death Star and the Star Wars logo! Vivid blues, golds, and whites create an action packed, star strewn blanket that is washable, colorfast, durable and easy to care for! No Star Wars room is complete without this terrific blanket! #26051/\$11.75



STAR WARS CANTINA POSTER

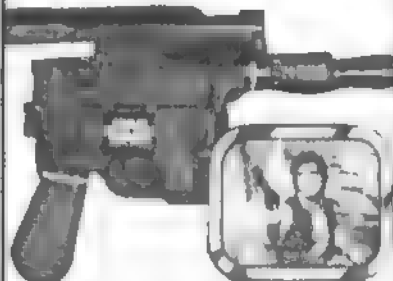
STAR WARS CANTINA POSTER Gigantic 28"x20" full color poster of that star alien jazz band—the Xalkond 51. Fresh from an unlimited engagement in theaters around the universe, not to mention the Mos Eisley Cantina, these interstellar pips are playing to their alien friends which include the Hammerhead, a Waurus Man, a Greedo & many, many more. The stars have come out to play at last! #29013/\$2.00

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

STAR WARS

**NEW NEW NEW NEW
STAR WARS PRODUCTS**

STAR WARS LASER PISTOL



STAR WARS LASER PISTOL Han Solo's Laser Pistol replica which he used to fight off the Stormtroopers. Secret trigger activates a high or low speed laser sound! 2 "C" batteries not included! #28114/\$9.75

STAR WARS LASER RIFLE



STAR WARS LASER RIFLE Laser replicas with 3 position stock for different appearances! Secret button energizes sound & real laser look. Batteries not included! #28115/\$15.25

DARTH VADER TIE FIGHTER



DARTH VADER TIE FIGHTER Large size model holds the 12 action figures. TIE fighter comes with pop-off solar panels, light up laser canon & laser sound! Batteries not included! #24224/\$17.95

STAR WARS POSTER ART SET



STAR WARS POSTER ART SET Two dramatic new posters of Star Wars best moments! Set comes with six coloring pens and help us coloring hints. Let your mind go wild as you color all the famous Star Wars events from the Cantina to Interstellar dog fight! Star Wars lives on in these super large size posters 17 1/2" x 22" #28122/\$4.75

DARTH VADER FIGURE

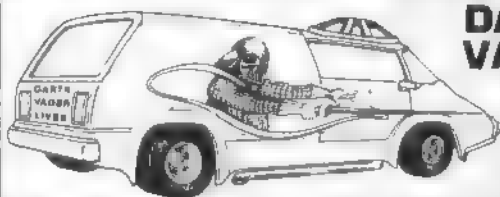


DARTH VADER FIGURE Darth Vader stands majestically in this easy to assemble model kit. Darth's figure is 11 1/2" tall and a movable arm grips a nasty 8 3/4" light saber that glows in the dark! This kit is highly detailed and molded in a shiny black plastic. The authentic Star Wars model kit. This is guaranteed to bring you hours of pleasure! #24225/\$5.95

DARTH VADER ACTION KIT



DARTH VADER ACTION KIT Large 10 1/2" x 12" molded in color is easy to assemble. It has actual breathing sound, is illuminating and is highly realistic. No paint needed. Batteries required! #24213/\$11.95

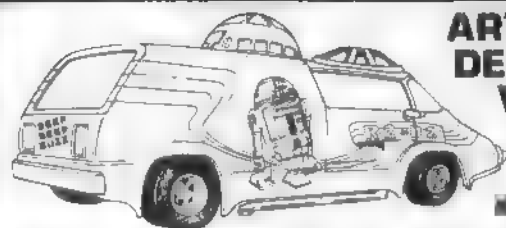


DARTH VADER VAN KIT

#24213/
\$2.25

STAR WARS SNAP TOGETHER VANS

STAR WARS SNAP TOGETHER VANS Now you can have one of the hottest and most exclusive Star Wars products anywhere! These easy to assemble Star Wars vans are completely molded in full color, no glue or single drop of paint or glue is required! Just snap together! And, for the first time anywhere, they come with glow in the dark decals for making instantly images of your favorite characters as they move in the dark! Darth Vader, Luke Skywalker and Artoo Detoo!



ARTOO-DETOO VAN KIT

#24215/
\$2.25



LUKE SKYWALKER VAN KIT

#24214/
\$2.25

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

**STAR WARS
FLYING
MODEL
ROCKETRY**



STAR WARS FLYING MODEL ROCKETRY KIT Blast off in hot pursuit of Darth Vader in a half hour of recyling this incredible kit! Battery separate. Ages 12 and up. #24201/

STAR WARS MODELS

**DARTH VADER
COSTUME
& MASK**

DARTH VADER COSTUME & MASK Wear the hood, cape and mask of the insidious Sith Lord. Made of long-lasting vinyl, one size can fit a child of any age. The last of the Jedi Knights. Buy #26048/\$4.95



**R2-D2
MODEL KIT
Easy-to-build.**



R2-D2 MODEL KIT When he is constructed R2-D2 stands 8" high with a moveable head and legs. A must for fans! #24197/\$4.95

**DARTH VADER'S
TIE FIGHTER MODEL
KIT Easy-to-build.**



LORD DARTH VADER'S TIE FIGHTER MODEL KIT A highly detailed model kit of Darth Vader's own ship. When assembled the craft is 6 3/4" long with a 7 1/2" wing span ready to defend the Dark Star from Rebel Forces. #24200/\$5.95

**C-3PO
MODEL KIT
Easy-to-build.**



C-3PO MODEL KIT The golden droid stands a full 10" tall when built. His body bends at the waist and his arms move. #24185/\$4.95

**X-WING FIGHTER
MODEL KIT
Easy-to-build.**



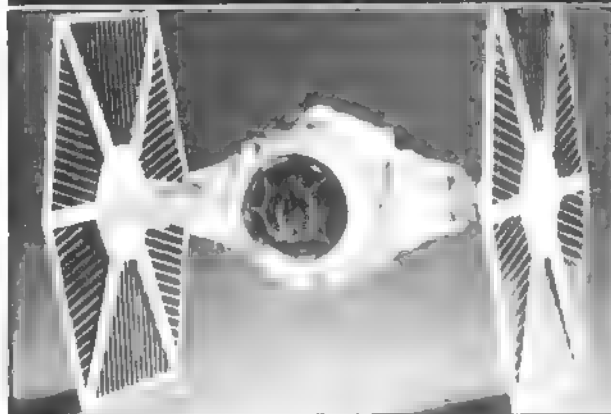
LUKE SKYWALKER X WING FIGHTER MODEL KIT Sleek & savage! Here is the rebel ship which Luke piloted when he attacked Death Star 12" from its nose to rear 10" wingspan. The X-Wings move from hold to combat ready. #24199 \$6.95

**LUKE SKYWALKER'S EXCITING LANDSPEEDER
VEHICLE Comes assembled. 9-1/2" long, 3" high.**

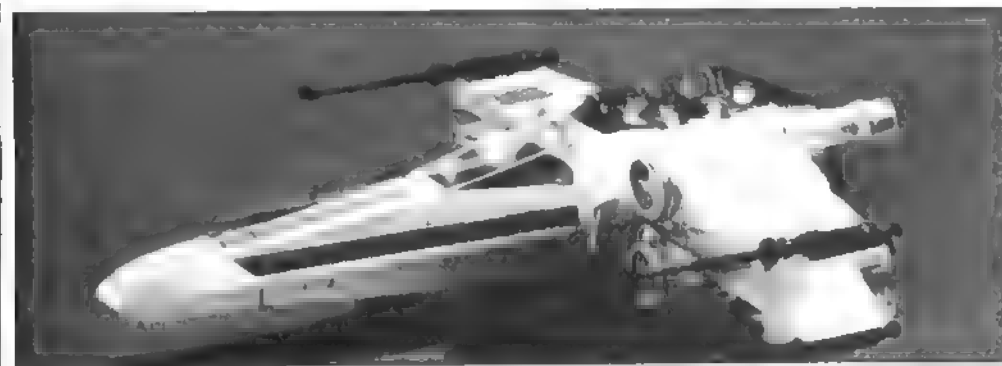


LUKE SKYWALKER'S EXCITING LANDSPEEDER VEHICLE An authentic replica of Luke's desert roadster. The hood opens for access to the engine and a shift lever releases the spring loaded wheels which simulates floating ride. Passenger compartment can carry Action Figures. Fantastic! #24187/\$7.50

**TIE FIGHTER SPACE CRAFT
Comes assembled. 14" long, 12" high, 3" wide.**



TIE FIGHTER SPACECRAFT Used by Darth Vader. The cockpit opens to allow an Action Figure to be seated. Solar panels may be ejected simulating battle damage and for defense the fighter has a laser light and emits a whining laser sound you control! #24186/\$15.95



**X-WING FIGHTER
9" long x 9" wide
Already fully
assembled.**

X-WING FIGHTER Push down R2-D2's head, permanent navigator, and the wings open to combat position. The rear button engages the laser and sound. The cockpit canopy raises to open position so a Star Wars Action Figure might be seated in the fighter. A perfect spacecraft for destroying Death Star or for a battle with Darth Vader's deadly Tie Fighter. Buy Amazing! #24185/\$15.95

JOIN THE OFFICIAL STAR WARS FAN CLUB



The newly-reorganized Official Star Wars Fan Club offers you complete, up-to-date, first-hand information on Star Wars, The Empire Strikes Back, and the future films in the Star Wars series.

When you join, you'll receive a membership kit containing a full color poster, a decal, photos, and much more, all prepared exclusively for members of the Official Star Wars Fan Club.

Additionally, you'll receive a four issue subscription to Bantha Tracks, the club's quarterly newsletter. Upcoming issues of Bantha Tracks will include interviews with the cast and crew.

The Empire Strikes Back, as well as updates on production, and a question-and-answer column, detailing information on everything from the creation of special effects to the lives of the stars. Plus, you'll be eligible to enter future-sponsored contests, such as the The Empire Strikes Back/Win-A-Trip-To-London Cartoon Contest held last year. You'll also be able to receive special items available only to members, including cast-and-crew photo posters, and photographs.

The Official Star Wars Fan Club serves as a forum of communication for people of all ages—not just for adults, not just for kids. Join today. And remember, the Force will be with you.

TO JOIN: Send your name, address, and a check or money order for \$5.00 (\$6.00 non-U.S.) to

Star Wars Fan Club
P.O. Box 8905
Universal City, CA 91608

2

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Address _____

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Please do not send cash
Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery of membership kit



BUCK ROGERS GALACTIC PLAY SET

BUCK ROGERS ACTION SET For the best action adventure in the 25th century this set contains 1 space dome, 6 space buildings, 3 Thunder fighters, 2 Hatchet fighter craft, 8 movie cast figures, 16 spacemen, 10 space creatures, a diorama and an instruction sheet. Buck Rogers est! #26146/\$8.50

BUCK ROGERS

NEW!

BUCK ROGERS ADVENTURE in the 25th CENTURY

NEW MODEL KITS YOU ASSEMBLE!

BUCK ROGERS MARAUDER

BUCK ROGERS STARFIGHTER



MARAUDER

The very first and most celebrated of all Buck Rogers movies has returned back onto the big screen and into our homes on TV. In all new adventures! Here is the sleek and deadly Marauder which engages Buck in exciting space battles! The Draconian fighter is 10 1/4" long and has a wingspan of 7 1/2". Color molded in authentic orange plastic with transparent windshield, black detailed cockpit and a sturdy stand for action displays! #26148/\$4.25

STARFIGHTER

Out of the past rockets Buck Rogers, newly awakened from centuries of frozen sleep, the man from the twentieth century must confront a deadly web of interplanetary intrigue. Buck wages war among the stars in his own super sophisticated starfighter. Molded in highly detailed clear plastic, Buck's easy to assemble ship is 11 3/8" long and 5 1/2" wide. It comes with authentic decals, transparent windshield, highly detailed cockpit and a very sturdy support base for display! #26149/\$4.25

NEW BUCK ROGERS PRE-ASSEMBLED MODEL KITS



#26158/\$13.98

STAR FIGHTER

DRACONIAN MARAUDER & STAR FIGHTER

The Draconian Marauder, at right, is the lean, mean fighter of the asteroid based Draconians! They've hatched a scheme to conquer the universe and the Earth is first! This deadly ship is authentic to the last detail and has retractable landing gear. A hinged cockpit that can fit the 3 1/4" Buck Rogers action figure! The Star Fighter is Buck Rogers' own fighter right out of the 25th century. With authentic styling, hinged canopy and a retractable landing gear. You can slip a 3 1/4" Buck Rogers into this craft too! Blast off in action adventure!



#26159/\$13.98

DRACONIAN MARAUDER

BUCK ROGERS ACTION FIGURES-FULLY COSTUMED

DRACO



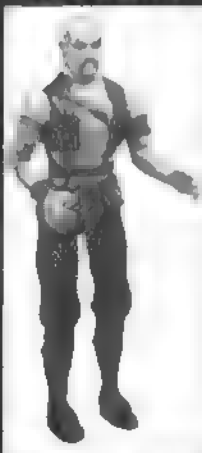
DRACO A leader of the Draconian Empire! #26161/\$3.10

BUCK ROGERS



BUCK ROGERS Fully movable 3 1/4" figure with gun! #26160/\$3.10

TIGERMAN



TIGERMAN Mysterious beings and deadly menaces! #26162/\$3.10

KANE



KANE Power mad dictator Kane is out to kill Buck! #26163/\$3.10

DRACONIAN GUARD



DRACONIAN GUARD A warrior of the asteroid! #26164/\$3.10

TWIKI THE ROBOT



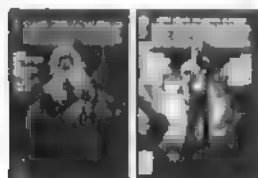
TWIKI Buck's trusty robot companion! #26165/\$3.10

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EERIE BACK ISSUES



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3 SUPER 8 MOVIES WITH SOUND IN FULL COLOR!



CLOSE ENCOUNTERS The movie that started it all. Science fiction at its best about the epochal visit of aliens to Earth. We are not alone! All the action and adventure plus the fantastic music from the original. 18 minutes, 400 foot super 8, in a superb color & sound film! #22125/\$59.95



WIZARD OF OZ America's favorite all time fantasy film in which Dorothy gets whirled away from Kansas and over the rainbow! All the madcap adventures and all the great production numbers & songs are here. 18 minutes, 370 foot super 8, in a superb color & sound film! #22127/\$54.95



LOGAN'S RUN Thrilling science fiction fantasy of the 23rd century where you are over-the-hill and dead on your 30th birthday! Farrah Fawcett Majors and Michael York seek to escape this dazzling world in this 18 minute, 370 foot super 8 in a superb color & sound film! #22126/\$54.95

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STAR TREK PRODUCTS

MASKS FROM THE MOVIE



TM

SPOCK MASK A deluxe full color latex mask of Spock with real wool for hair! #25010/\$51.95



TM

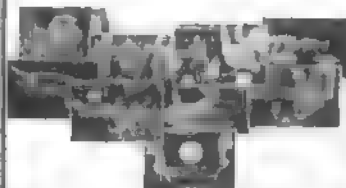
KLINGON WARRIOR MASK Full color latex mask of Klingon with yak hair! #25011/\$51.98



TM

VULCAN MASTER MASK Deluxe lifelike latex mask of the ruling class of Vulcan in full color! #25012/\$36.95

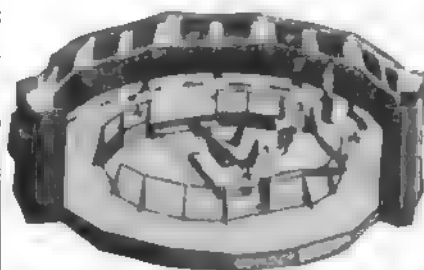
A STAR TREK CATALOG



STAR TREK CATALOG 240 page paperback with a summary of every episode, cast biographies, merchandise catalog, hundreds of photos and more! #21408 \$2.50

GREAT PLASTIC MODELS AND IRON-ON!

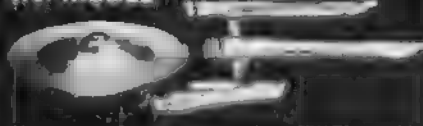
COMMAND BRIDGE



Stage your own amazing adventures on this fine model of the Enterprise's command bridge. The kit includes figures of Captain Kirk, Spock and Sulu. #24174/ \$4.50

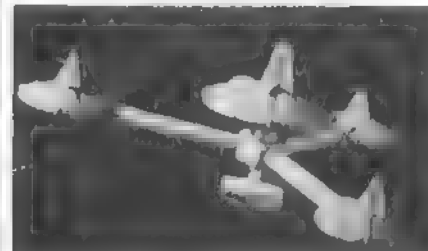
U.S.S. ENTERPRISE STARSHIP

T.V. MODEL



In all of its streamlined glory, this is the Starship Enterprise! One of the most advanced starships ever designed, it carries a crew of hundreds on its five year mission through space. Its purpose is to promote peace and understanding but it is a formidable adversary when attacked by a hostile force. The flagship for Starfleet is capable of Warp Drive, fires Laser Cannons and can launch Photon Torpedoes. You should have a model of this magnificent craft. When assembled, it is a foot long! Well detailed! #2400/\$4.50

K-7 SPACE STATION



This triple-hulled structure was a welcome sight for many a starship crew. The model is a monster among model crafts. Assembled, it is over 16" in diameter! Miniature Enterprise is also included. #24175/\$4.50

ENTERPRISE MOVIE MODEL



NEW

ENTERPRISE MOVIE MODEL From Star Trek, the movie, zooms the new Enterprise! A huge 22" long, completely refitted at Star Fleet Headquarters! Has operating saucer control lights, prismatic effect rainbow decals and all the incredible details of the movie version! #24247/\$14.50

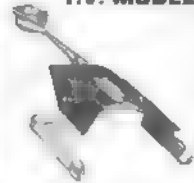
NEW

KLINGON BATTLE CRUISER MOVIE MODEL

KLINGON BATTLE CRUISER

From Star Trek the movie zooms this new updated Klingon Cruiser which is 16" long, 23rd century detailing dry transfer and prismatic decals and display base! #24251/\$6.25

T.V. MODEL

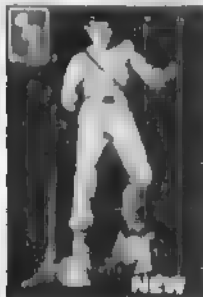


NEW

VULCAN SHUTTLE MOVIE MODEL



VULCAN SHUTTLE New from Star Trek the movie! A 10" long model with detachable passenger module, prismatic and rainbow decals plus display base! #24250/\$6.25



NEW

MR. SPOCK MODEL KIT Plastic model kit of Star Trek's most popular figure! Over 6" tall! New! #24249/\$4.50

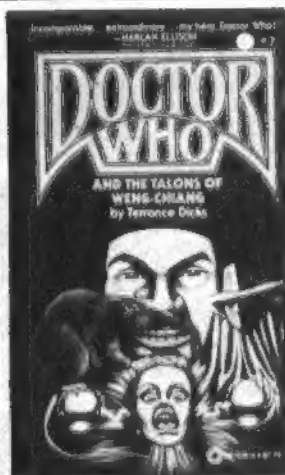
STAR TREK SUPER SET L.P.



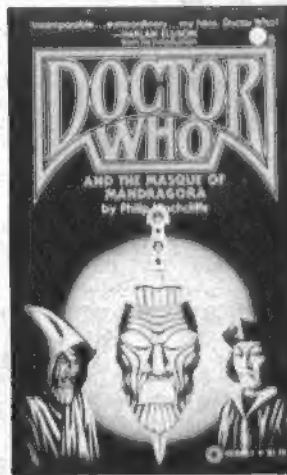
STAR TREK RECORD SET Three exciting new Star Trek adventures on one long playing record! Included are "In Vino Veritas," "The Crier in Emptiness" and "Passage to Mousuv" Super L.P.! #2378/ \$2.98

DOCTOR WHO PAPERBACKS

4 FOR \$5.98 - 6 FOR \$8.95 - 9 FOR \$12.98!



TALONS OF WENG CHANG
In the fog enshrouded streets of Victorian London Dr. Who must unravel the diabolical reasons behind the disappearances of several beautiful young women! #21402/\$1.75



MASQUE OF THE MANDRAGORA
The Mandragora Helix forces Dr. Who to crashland in the middle of the Renaissance of the Medici and he walks straight in to a diabolical plot by aliens to rule the world! #21403/\$1.75



DAY OF THE DALEKS
The biomechanical Daleks attack as Dr. Who makes it to American movies and T.V. This hit T.V. series from England's B.B.C. takes the lead in science fiction adventure. See why it has been running on British T.V. for 15 years now! This is the first adventure of the thrilling Dr. Who series. #21358/\$1.75



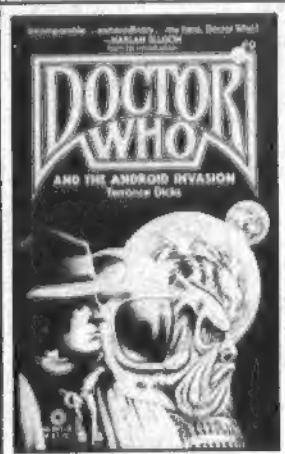
DOOMSDAY WEAPON
Doctor Who faces the ultimate weapon, the weapon that will destroy all Earth in one blow. A weapon that can rip the fabric of the universe to shreds. A weapon that will unravel time and space. Dr. Who marches on in this second installment of this fabulous adventure series! #21359/\$1.75



DINOSAUR INVASION
350 Million years ago the dinosaurs ruled the Earth. No one expected them to return, but Dr. Who lands in a London filled with 'em and devoid of human life! Dr. Who must stop a bizarre plot to reverse time as a mad scientist tries to establish a golden age by eliminating mankind! #21369/\$1.75



GENESIS OF THE DALEKS
The Time Lords send Doctor Who to Skaro, the planet on which the Daleks evolved, and to a time before the Daleks came to be. Can he prevent the birth of these insidious machines? The Daleks are out to ravage the Earth and the universe. Doctor Who is in for a cliff-hanger! #21370/\$1.75



ANDROID INVASION

THE ANDROID INVASION
Dr. Who, that crazy cocky cosmic hobo and Time Lord, with his companion Sarah, have arrived in a charmingly quaint English village after their latest time trip to find a mysterious population of zombie like androids. Has the Earth been overrun by androids or is here really somewhere else? It is indeed somewhere else! It is the polluted home of the Kraals! They are making androids and sending them to Earth! #21404/\$1.75



CYBERMEN
REVENGE OF CYBERMEN
Dr. Who is in the middle of an interstellar battle between the Cybermen & the horrible Vogans with the planet Vega as the prize! Will the Vogans be able to hang on to their home planet? Can Dr. Who help them or will the Vogans be another victim of the Cybermen? Find out now in Dr. Who. #21378/\$1.75



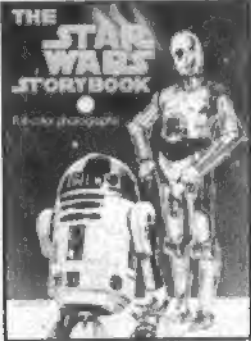
LOCH NESS
THE LOCH NESS MONSTER
Yes Veronica there is a Loch Ness monster! It's Skarssen the monster child of the defeated Zygons! Exiled to Earth when their planet was destroyed, they think they have found a refuge and a Kingdom to conquer. Will Earth fall to their evil machinations? Find out in this thrilling Dr. Who. #21379/\$1.75

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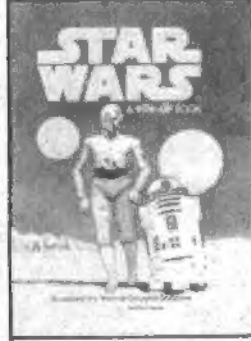
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STAR WARS POP-UP BOOK
Full color illustrations pop-up to bring the movie to life. 8 1/2"x9" soft-cover! #21323/\$3.95



STAR WARS PUNCH-OUT AND MAKE-IT BOOK
Assemble these 3D paper models with no cutting or pasting! #21324/\$3.95

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COLOR POSTERS
FROM THE MOVIE

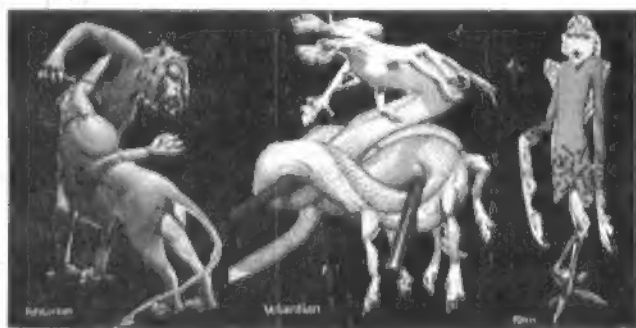
ENTERPRISE MYLAR POSTER
The U.S.S. Enterprise zooms out of a starry background in brilliant mirror mylar! A 22"x29" color poster! #29036/\$6.00

BARLOWE'S GUIDE TO EXTRA- TERRESTRIALS



**IN SHAPES AND
SIZES TO BOGGLE
THE MIND!**

Barlowe, the John James Audubon of extraterrestrials, has lovingly painted 114 pages of aliens from the books of our best S.F. authors in full color! Also included in this 10"x17" softcover are 30 pages of awesome pencil drawings! #21391/\$7.95



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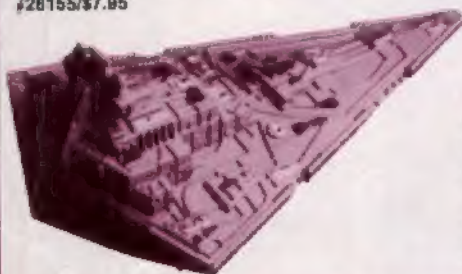
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NEW STAR WARS SPACE STUFF!

IMPERIAL CRUISER

The Imperial Cruiser of the mad Emperor, who used these deadly ships to enforce his will throughout Imperial space. Crafted of diecast metal and high impact plastic with sleek moving parts. Cruiser has sliding cargo doors containing a removable plastic replica of "captured" Princess Leia's Royal Command Ship. #26155/\$7.95



MILLENNIUM FALCON

Han Solo's Millennium Falcon zooms out of Star Wars crafted in diecast metal and high impact plastic with sleek moving parts such as dish antenna, laser cannon emplacement and retractable landing skids. Comes with transparent cockpit with nonremovable Han Solo and Chewbacca inside! Recreate your own battles in outer space! #26154/\$7.95

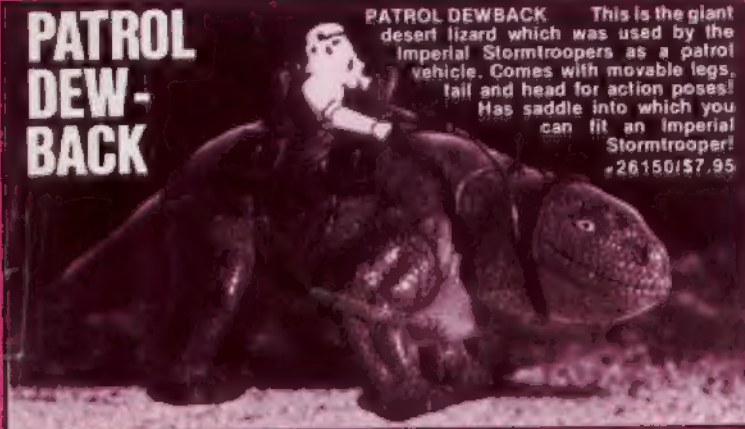
Y-WING FIGHTER



The Y-Wing fighter of the rebel force gets ready to strike in all its power in this metal die-cast and high impact resistant plastic version. It comes with a clear plastic windshield that has a mini-figure of a rebel pilot inside! The laser cannons swivel and the rear engine pods are removable. A push button releases a laser bomb & has retractable skids! #26156/\$7.95

PATROL DEW-BACK

This is the giant desert lizard which was used by the Imperial Stormtroopers as a patrol vehicle. Comes with movable legs, tail and head for action poses! Has saddle into which you can fit an Imperial Stormtrooper! #26150/\$7.95



RADIO CONTROLLED R2-D2

Authentically working model of R2-D2 stands 8" tall and is controlled by a 2-channel radio that operates up to 20 feet away! Special stop/start button controls movement. R2-D2 moves in any one of 4 directions: right, left, forward & backward. Red light points in direction of movement, head rotates & beeps! Batteries are not included. #26179/\$49.95



STAR WARS ACTION SETS

Reproductions of Famous Star Wars Sets



MOS EISLEY CANTINA The set of that incredible space front bar on Tatooine. Comes with swinging door, circular bar, 2 action levers for battles, rear alcove with table, murals of the band and floor pegs. #26151/\$9.95



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